Spirit of the Times

FORBES
DEL. ET. SC.

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1838. VOL. VIII. No. 38.

Amusements for the Week.

PARK THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, Nov. 3—Sixth night of the engagement of Mr. C. MATHEWS and Mrs. C. MATHEWS, late Madame VESTRIS. For the first time in this theatre the Drama, in 3 Acts, of A DREAM OF THE FUTURE: Mildmay, Mr. C. Mathews; Honoria, Mrs. C. Mathews—and THE LADDER OF LOVE; Suzanne, Mrs. C. Mathews.

MONDAY, Nov. 5—Last night but five of the engagement of Mr and Mrs. C. Mathews. FREE AND EASY—THE SWISS COTTAGE—OLD AND YOUNG STAGER—and THE LADDER OF LOVE.

TUESDAY, Nov. 6—Last night but four of Mr. and Mrs. C. Mathews. OLD AND YOUNG STAGER—and THE DREAM OF THE FUTURE.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 7—Last night but three of the engagement of Mr. and Mrs. C. Mathews.

THURSDAY, Nov 8—Mr. C. MATHEWS' BENEFIT. MY ELEVENTH DAY and other entertainments.

FRIDAY, Nov. 9—Last night but two of Mr. and Mrs. C. Mathews.

Boxes $1, Pit 50 cts., Gallery 25 cts. Doors open at 7—Performances to commence at 7½.

NATIONAL THEATRE.

A CARD—Mr. BROWNE respectfully announces that his FAREWELL BENEFIT and last appearance previous to his departure for New Orleans, will take place on THURSDAY EVENING NEXT, 8th instant. The entertainments for that occasion will be specified in the daily papers and bills of the day.

TO MUSICIANS.

WANTED, for the New Theatre at Providence, R. I., a few Violin Players for the Orchestra. Application to be made to JAMES G. MAEDER, 514 Broome-St. [822]

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Berkley" has our thanks for his South Carolina Deer Hunt, which will appear immediately. We are promised an account of a successful hunt on Long Island last week, in which three fine buck were dropped on the same day, one of them by our old friend "Uncle John R." **Snediker**.

J. M. L. of Bona Vista shall be attended to fully next week.

S. H. A. of Sparta, Tenn., desires us to send him names for a 2 year old filly by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Marcus Bell-air, and also for a Wild Bill filly, dam by Timoleon. We submit the following, out of which he may possibly suit himself:—

Victorine,
Victress,
Madeline Trevor,
Suzanne,
Wildflower,
Cecilia,
Edith,
Helena,
Violet Fane,
Gertrude,
Lisette,
Williamine.

We have a name or two for a colt at any body's service:—

Parthian,
Fabius,
Leon,
Florio,
Flamingo,
Clio.

The proposed series of "Letters from under a Skylight" would be very acceptable if altogether up to the mark. If "crack" they would make a sensation, and we happen to know that our correspondent *can* make them so, if he chooses. Let us have them by all means.

The official reports reached us yesterday of the Fredericksburg and Kendall Course Races, and "newspaper reports" of the meetings at Norfolk, Louisville, and Camden, N. J., all of which will find a place in our next, if nothing better is received from the Secretaries of these Clubs.

"Is a bet naming two horses against the field, void, if one of the named nags fails to start?" We think it is, and our opinion is supported by a majority of the N. Y. Jockey Club, while a large number think the bet would stand good. We have looked through the English Club decisions for a precedent, but as yet have been unsuccessful. It may not be uninteresting to our Kentucky correspondent who proposed the question, to be informed that we have the opinions on this subject of the Messrs Stevens, Col. Johnson, Capt. Stockton, Capt Branch, Mr. Livingston, and other eminent gentlemen on the turf. We shall recur to the matter again.

It is not unlikely that *Shark* will make his next season on Long Island.

Things Theatrical.

The Park.—Again we have the **Mathewses** with us. They return to us, not as strangers, nor yet to pass through the ordeal of a first appearance, but as established favorites—secure in their power to please, confident in their own abilities, and in the friendly disposition of their audiences, who were never half so well qualified to judge of the beauty and completeness of their personations. Our anticipations having become realities, we go to the theatre, not with any expectation or hope of being astonished by some unrevealed wonder, but to sit ourselves down to the enjoyment of some new intellectual repast, or of what we have already seen and heard, anticipating every forthcoming word and action, and in either case prepared to listen with delight to the brilliant display of two individuals, gifted, beyond ordinary mortals, with the power to render amusing the tritest, as well as the happiest, conceptions of others. We, in fact, half fancy ourselves paying a visit to some familiar friends, whose capacity to fill up the time with interesting conversation, quaint humors, and sparkling wit, is so impressed upon us, that we quietly settle ourselves, and take that part in the conversation which all good listeners ever do—*id est*, we laugh, applaud, acquiesce, or silently disapprove at our pleasure; and we do this with the higher relish, because we feel a degree of the responsibility, imagining we contribute a portion of the actual *materiel* of the evening's amusement, by exhibiting our appreciation of every point, animating their endeavors, eliciting renewed efforts, and thus giving a zest to the whole. This is measurably the case in all theatrical representations, but most particularly is it so with the *Mathewses*, whose entire acting is such a complete picture, so real a *vraisemblance* of society, rather than of the passions, that it is quite impossible to look upon them so much as professional actors as very accomplished and interesting acquaintances. It is with feelings something like these, that we found their admirers assembled to welcome them on their return to our boards on Monday evening. A large and brilliant audience gave them a flattering reception, and the entertainments went off with their usual spirit and effect.

By the way, what a beautiful gem is that burletta of "One Hour!" How natural and spirited the dialogue,—how exquisite the ballads,—how beautiful the masquerade, and how unsurpassed the dancing! Farce, opera, and the ballet in a single piece, and each a feature in its way! Mark that picture of domestic life in the scene where the gay and vivacious lady receives the extravagant and versatile traveller about to become her suitor. What an air of quietude and industry pervades the apartment,—what lady so busy with her feminine employments—how thoroughly absorbed she seems, yet how continually goes forward the conversation and progresses the plot. With what an air of society is all the little bye-play carried on; and mark the intonations, how suited to the sentiments and the situations of the parties,—how pregnant with that conventional meaning which society has given to the tones of the voice. No theatrical instructions peep out—no green-room gabble, but a perfect copy of life and conversation in circles of intelligence and refinement.

On Thursday evening, the petit comedy of "Court Favor" was revived, and we had the opportunity of seeing Vestris in a character in which, more than in any other, she displays the beauty of her person. In the costume of the age of Charles the 2d she was inimitably beautiful, and looked the very picture of the beauties of that age, renowned for the ascendancy of the charms of the sex. The comedy is replete with the spirit of intrigue, which characterized the reigns of the last Stuarts, and the power of the court beauties to vindicate their wrongs, by involving nations in their quarrels, is broadly hit off. Though the station of *Lucy* (represented by Vestris) is more humble than that of the two court favorites, yet her beauty, wit, and cleverness, are such as to insure a speedy elevation to the highest rank among them.

Madame Vestris has likewise produced, this week, the burletta, entitled the "Ladder of Love," an extremely clever thing, which became very popular at **Niblo's** last summer. Her *Suzanne* was perfect—could not have been better,—and could she be as strongly supported in this little trifle, and in "Court Favor," as she was wont to be in her own Wyche-street, the whole town would pour into the Park nightly. Placide gets an encore very night of his *Cock Robin* song, but the character scarcely suits him. In this last burletta, as in the little comedy of "Court Favor," all must admire the extreme elegance and propriety of the costume of Madame Vestris. It has never been surpassed on our stage, and we almost look for a corresponding change in the prevailing fashions of the day, even though we have to go back two centuries for the originals.

But, notwithstanding the unbounded admiration won by this lady in every part she has yet attempted, it is not to be disguised that her popularity is, upon the whole, confined to the judicious few. The public, generally, do not evince any enthusiasm in her cause, though they never before have had such an actress in her line among them. Nay, it is more than rumored, that the parties as nearly concerned in this matter as the public, are not a little discontented, and openly avow their intention, however they may be satisfied with Gotham, never to trust themselves "in the provinces" again.

All things considered, we are not surprised at this; yet, so far as New York is concerned, we think there is little cause for being dissatisfied. No two candidates for popularity and patronage ever acquired more of both than has been bestowed on the Mathewses, *in proportion to the amount of the novelties, and variety of their entertainments*. Indeed, as for ourselves, we have been more pleased to remark the warm admiration they have excited, to see their houses so large and fashionable, than surprised that these houses have not been *more* crowded and *more* brilliant. We fancy this opinion prevails among all old "play-goers," and we state the fact in commendation, not only of the merits of these very clever artists, but of the liberal disposition of the patrons of "old Drury." "One Hour," and "Patter versus Clatter," are the only novelties we remember, for the "Barrack Room," "Swiss Cottage," "Court Favor," and the "Loan of a Lover," had been given to us by Miss **Tree** and the **Keeleys**, and so well, too, that the public were disinclined to renounce its early impressions,—that in either instance they could not be surpassed.

Perhaps the discontent arises from the suspicion that they are not sufficiently appreciated, and that *the Vestris* does not excite the same admiration as in London. Now, nothing short of an angel of light could have filled entirely the public anticipations. Our ears had been filled for a long time with descriptions of her person, and her surprising talents, by those who had witnessed her brilliant success for a series of years, and who threw into their glowing recital the *sum* of her achievements during her whole career, all of which we more than half expected to have realized to our senses in the single exhibitions of an evening. Of course there was a partial disappointment. The case is by no means a new one, and was predicted by many.

Suppose similar circumstances attendant on *our* best actor. Suppose **Placide** were to appear before a London audience in some half dozen mere farces, how improbable is it that any of his auditory would imagine that that excellent comedian was the beau ideal of the military *Charles XII*.—that he was unsurpassed in *Pompolino*—equally great as the pathetic *Michael Perrin*—that he played the *Fat Boy* as well as *the Nervous Man*, and the impudent "Tiger" of a man of fashion as well as *Sir Peter Teazle*.

Yet an enthusiastic American, with the recollection of all these representations fresh in his memory, would speak of him in terms that could not be realized in a foreign theatre before a twelvemonth of hard labor. So it has been, in a measure, with the subjects of our notice, and so it ever must be with all. The remedy, if any be required, is in their own hands. If there be any want of due appreciation, vary the parts so as to develope new powers, and awaken a deeper interest. If there be any languishment, felt or anticipated, multiply the attractions—give us novelties—get up a brilliant affair. In another quarter, such things are the order of the day, and it would be an anomaly in the annals of the Drama, if an obstinate persistance in a "thrice told tale" should succeed against an untiring endeavor to meet the public taste for novelty and variety.

The National.—There is not a more striking characteristic of the theatrical taste of modern times than the passion for witnessing public dancing. Every capital of Europe boasts of its favorite dancer, and nations seem almost ready to couch lance and spear in defence of their nonpareils. This prevailing taste is fast gaining ground on this side the Atlantic, and although, as yet, we have not seen any one of those paragons who have so touched the sensibilities of half of Europe, still **Celeste**, **Augusta**, and **Lecompte** have rendered *the dance* so popular, that it must soon be worth the attention of Managers to take some measures to give us this delightful entertainment in all its perfection. We took the liberty, when the Manager of the National was on the eve of embarking for Europe, to suggest in our columns how valuable an acquisition he would find in a complete *corps de ballet*, headed by a lady of unquestionable abilities, and we were gratified to learn from him, while abroad, that he had been fortunate enough to secure, as he believed, what he so much desired—a full French company; a circumstance we did not fail to announce with such flourish of trumpets as was then available. On Monday last this company appeared for the first time before a New York audience. A house crammed to the ceiling gave them a substantial welcome, and all seemed determined to be pleased. We were first presented with a corps of fourteen young things very neatly attired, and apparently well drilled in the ballet, but alas! that our hand should record it, so mortally ugly in form and feature, and so graceless in action, that they gave the enthusiastic audience an absolute ague. And here we beg pardon of all those gallant bachelors we sent to the Theatre, by hinting there were among the corps some "*perfect loves.*" We heard there were such, and we hoped it true. Why it should have been thought expedient to import any thing of this sort, is past our comprehension. In the most remote street in our city can be picked up in ten minutes' walk, a dozen girls entirely their superiors in every thing that fits them for becoming graceful dancers; besides, we will risk our judgment on the assertion that you cannot pass the same number of the *grisettes* of this city without seeing at least two beauties, and half a dozen very fine specimens of their class, though the rest will probably be "no where." But we will dwell on this feature no longer, for in reality it is not of prime consequence, save that it would have been found no detriment, we imagine, had the manager's agent had half an eye, at least, to beauty and grace, in making his selections.

Mute and cold as were the audience to this charmless group, it was evident every one hoped the brilliant debut of the first dancer would dissipate the gloom, and spread smiles upon faces now sad with disappointment. This grateful duty devolved on Mdlle. **Stephan**. She came down the stage with an easy step, presenting a very pretty figure and face, and received with some degree of grace the salutations of the house. The dancing was renewed, and for a moment we thought she would achieve the highest object of her hopes, but it was out of the question. It was impossible, with her feeble powers, to attain any consideration as a first rate dancer before an audience accustomed to the brilliancy of Celeste—the grace of Augusta, and the matchless power of Lecomte. Just as this opinion was being manifested in the ominous silence of the assembly, Mdlle. Stephan fell, but caught and saved herself with so much adroitness, that she proceeded with the warm sympathy of the house in her favor, when, in the midst of her greatest exertions, she again slipped and fell prostrate upon the stage, and so violently, that there was cause for apprehending the most serious injury. But like a true French woman, she soon limped her way on the stage again, and received the deafening plaudits of a commisserating house, and with a resolution most astonishing, she continued the dance, without betraying a symptom of the pain it must have given her, until she attempted to retire, when she sunk under the effort into the arms of her friends. By Thursday evening, she was so far recovered as to go on again in a ballet entitled "La Deliverance des Grecs." Though nothing occurred on that night to mar the general performance, and though the house was indulgent, and applauded warmly throughout, yet we saw no occasion to change the opinion we have above expressed, as to the inferiority of Mdlle. Stephan to either of her immediate predecessors. Nor do we believe that any exertion of the management of a friendly press, can force this troupe into an abiding popularity. We state this with extreme reluctance, for we have ever been anxious that this first enterprise of securing a permanent *corps de ballet* for the New York stage should be entirely successful. Had it proved successful at the National, it would soon have been followed up at the other establishments. But notwithstanding this inauspicious commencement, we are firm in the belief, that in no surer way can either house minister to the pleasure of the town, and secure favor and emolument to itself, than by consulting liberally the growing taste of the public for the ballet.

On the evenings of Tuesday and Wednesday, when from the effect of her accident, Mdlle. Stephan was unable to appear, we had the opera of "Amilie" repeated, and the full houses, and the silence with which they listened for the thirteenth and fourteenth times, to this long opera, evinced conclusively the strong hold it has taken upon the public. Let the management but persevere in bringing out good operas in the same style with Amilie, and the receipts of the house, and the improved character of the audiences, will amply reward its enterprise. Again will we express the hope that we may hear "La Dame Blanche," at this theatre, before the expiration of the season.

The citizens of Cincinnati are about giving a grand festival benefit to **James Thorne**, Esq., (Scott & Thorne), the junior manager of the National Theatre in that city. The committee comprises the most distinguished citizens of the fair Queen of the West, the list being headed with the names of His Honor the Mayor and Gen. Robt. T. Lyttle.

Ludlow and **Smith** open the Mobile Theatre for the season on Monday next.

"Old Sol" flourished away as editor of the "Commercial Advertiser" on the 20th ult. It seems he bought into this paper for $26,000, and having sold out, resolved to be the Autocrat of its columns "for one day only by special request," We shall try to give a taste of his quality in our next.

Miss Clifton is adding new chaplets to her fame nightly, by the personation at our theatre of some of the finest characters in the modern drama. Her admirable performance of Constance, in the Love Chase, Marianna, in The Wife, and Pauline, in the Lady of Lyons, delighted every one present. Her conception of the fine parts of the plays displayed all the variety and truth which gave us the high opinion we have entertained of her dramatic skill since her first appearance upon our boards. Truly may we boast of American genius while so bright a *star* as Miss Clifton shines amongst us. Baltimore Chronicle.

An old friend dropped into our sanctum this morning with a very serious air, and taking up last evening's paper, observed, "I want you to change something in your paper."—"Well, friend A——, what is it? always ready for advice, and open to conviction, you know." Putting on his gold-bowed spectacles, (we bebelieve they are gold-bowed, they certainly ought to be,) he unfolded the paper, and pointed with a mysterious air to the words "Marriages" and "Deaths," at the head of the hymenial and obituary calendar. "Well, friend A——," said we, "what change do you want there?"—"Why, I think," replied he, "it would be better if you used the words *Bonds* and *Releases*." Before we could say "*sold!*" he was off. Boston Transcript.

Death by a Bear.—The Philadelphia Gazette gives the particulars of a horrible affair which occurred at Camden on Saturday. It seems that the proprietors of the Columbia Gardens in that town have for some time had on their premises a very large bear, brought from the Rocky Mountains, which they have kept chained. In the absence of both proprietors, a little boy, a grandson of one of them, (Mr. Edmonds) was running alone in the garden, when the bear rushed out towards him with such force, that the chain was snapped in twain. The animal then seized the child, whose cries brought out a man wholly unarmed and unprepared to rescue the boy. He returned and found a pitchfork, with which he assailed the bear, who retreated, holding with severe grasp upon the child. At the entrance to his lair, he dropped his victim, but not until life was totally extinct. The animal then escaped into the neighboring woods, where, after numerous discharges of muskets, he was killed.

Bedouin Arabs Outdone.—A few days ago, as a Dutch baker was driving his bread cart over the brick bridge which crosses the Washington Canal near the residence of Mr. Thomas Blagden, his horse became suddenly frightened, and mounted with his fore feet on the side wall, which suddenly giving way, the horse, cart, and driver were precipitated into the canal, which is about forty feet below the bridge; and yet, wonderful to tell, neither the driver, the horse, nor the cart, was in any way injured. After such an exploit as this, will any one pretend to deny that the Dutch are a match for all the world at ground and lofty tumbling!

National Intelligencer.

John Jacob Astor, of New York, is said to be worth the trifle of twenty-five millions of dollars—more than twice the sum left by Stephen Girard. This, at six per cent., would produce one million five hundred thousand dollars a-year—one hundred and twenty-five thousand a month; four thousand one hundred and seventy-three dollars an hour—two dollars and eighty-seven and a half cents a minute—and nearly five cents a second! He will be rich by and bye.

The disposition of sailors to *travesty* names of vessels, was amusingly exhibited to us, this morning. We met two seamen in the street, and as we passed them, one said, "Well, Bill, so you are going out in the *Fast-sailer*," (Pharsalia.) "No," replied the other, "I've shipped in the *Palm-iler*," (Palmyra).

Boston Transcript.

Cooke, the Equestrian.—Our readers will all remember the lively interest felt for Mr. Cooke and his family, after the destruction of his stud of horses, paraphernalia, &c., at the Front-street theatre in this city; and all will recollect, too, the means used to replace his loss, so far as pecuniary contributions would go. What will they think of the statement made by Jo Blackburn, the clown, now in England on a professional tour? In a letter to a friend in Cincinnati, (and Jo is entitled to credence.) he speaks of Cooke. He says that Cooke is building an amphitheatre at Hull, England, and since his return has been very bitter in his remarks about Americans—says that they burnt him out at Baltimore from jealousy, and that they also tried to burn his property twice afterwards. Blackburn says that "the old rascal ought to be tarred and feathered if he ever visits America again, for abusing people who treated him so kindly after his loss.

Baltimore Sun.

A late Gretna Green affair in Clarke county, Va., terminated very seriously. A Mr. Daniel West swore to an alleged fact in regard to the young lady who was to be married, whereupon her guardian made oath that West was guilty of perjury. An officer of the law then pursued and attempted to take West; and one of W.'s friends, who interposed to prevent his arrest, was shot dead by the officer upon the spot.

THE BAYADERES, OR DANCING GIRLS.

The female dancers which have been procured for the amusement of the English spectators and auditors, by the enterprise and large outlay of money of Mr. Yates, of the Adelphi Theatre, have excited a good deal of curiosity in the public, and a wish to become acquainted with their performances and general character. As there are several sorts of these females, who differ considerably in the nature of their avocation, education, and talents, and as all that is known about them is scattered through the volumes of a great number of travellers, it may not be uninteresting to the general reader to be presented with a condensed statement of the most material facts and circumstances connected with these strange, and, to Europeans, almost till lately, unknown classes.

In Egypt, the dancing girls are called Almehs, or Almes, or Almas. They are mostly prostitutea—indeed, by the laws of their society, or craft, or guild, they are bound to prostitute themselves. We are told by the French traveller, Savary, that they have good voices, must understand their language well, and be able to compose extemporary couplets; they must be well acquainted with a great variety of songs, &c. There is no festival, no entertainment, at which they do not exhibit. Their dances are pantomimic ballets. The suppleness of their bodies is inconceivable, and their countenances are capable of great expression. The indecency of their attitudes is carried to excess; and although an English spectator is accustomed to see a good deal of what is not quite reconcilable to modesty at the Italian Opera-house, what he has there beheld will give him but a very faint notion of the extent to which these females proceed in the worship of Terpsichore in their own country. Their looks and gestures speak a language which it is impossible to mistake. Of course, in their exhibitions on our stage such eccentricities will be avoided, and their feats will be softened and tamed to the necessary degree of decorum.

In Egypt and Syria there exists but little squeamishness, and the Almehs, at the beginning of the dance, lay aside with their veils, the modesty of their sex. A long robe of very thin silk goes down to their heels, which is slightly fastened with a rich girdle. Long black hair, plaited and perfumed, flows on the shoulders. A shift, tansparent as gauze, scarcely hides their bosom. As they put themselves in motion, the shapes, the contours of their bodies seem to develope themselves successively. Their steps are regulated by the sound of the flute, of castanets, and cymbals. They are still further animated by words adapted to such scenes. They appear in a state of intoxication, and resemble the Bacchantes of the Greeks—it is, however, to be hoped that they will not, whilst in this country, twist off the head of any theatrical Orpheus, and send it floating down the Thames to enchant the mermaids of the Nore with its melodious accents. It is when they are at this point that, throwing off all reserve, they abandon themselves totally to the disorder of their senses, and then it is that the Oriental spectators, who like nothing hidden, redouble their applause These girls assist at marriage ceremonies, and also a funerals. There is an inferior class of the same profession, who were till very lately to be met in Cairo, and all the towns on the Nile. They were, if possible, more indecent in their exhibitions than those of a higher rank, making up in right down indecency what they wanted in grace, elegance and beauty. Of late, however, their performances have become very rare. Mehemet Ali, who is now an old gentleman, of very moral habits, has issued a decree, prohibiting their performances, under heavy penalties; and it is only by stealth that the inhabitants of the country, and travellers, can get a peep at them. Whether or not the Society for the Suppression of Vice have an accredited agent at Grand Cairo, we have not yet been able to learn; but certain it is that the performances of these dancers are nearly put an end to by the interference of the police of the country.

It is said, that during the French expedition to Egypt, so attractive were these exhibitions to the army of the "Grand Nation," that on one occasion a whole division of the troops was halted for the mere purpose of attending them, and that the soldiers for once forgot the pursuit of glory in the love of pleasure. These are the dancing girls of Egypt. They are of the Mahometan religion; but there is nothing of religious superstition in their profession.

There is also in Turkey in Europe, and in Turkey in Asia, and throughout Persia and the Mahomedan nations of Asia, a class of dancing girls very much resembling them, though differing in several respects. The dancing girls of Turkey are considered in no other light than agents of sensual gratification of the lowest sort; there is not about them the poetic knowledge of their Egyptian rivals, nor is any attention paid to their education, beyond what can constitute them the mere objects of animal passion. The female dancers about to make their appearance in this country are of a class distinct from these; for the race of dancing girls throughout the Indian Continent, the islands and part of the territory of Japan, and more especially amongst the Hindoos, are divided into three sorts. One set is employed in the service of the temples; these are not remarkable for beauty, being the refuse of the other two sorts, viz., the sort descended from the tribe of *Kicolas*, or weavers, who, from immemorial usage, have dedicated the female offspring of each family to the service of the temples and the public, although the introduction of European manners and laws in Hindostan has considerably abrogated the usage, and improved the feelings and morals of the people. The deficiency, however, arising from this cause is made up by the purchase of girls from strangers. An old woman and two girls form a *set*. The girls are sent to the dancing school at five or six years of age; at eight they begin to learn music, both vocal and instrumental. The education of a girl generally costs three or four hundred *pagodas*. When a girl arrives at the age of puberty, she is consigned to the protection of a man who pays a large premium, besides a suitable monthly allowance. Changes of protectors are msde as often as it suits the purposes of the old lady who presides over the *set*.

A set will generally receive from thirty to five hundred rupees for the performance of three or four days, besides which the spectators give a few rupees. The produce of this supply goes in shares to the individuals of the set, and a certain per centage is taken off for charities.

The females of Carnata Virata are amongst the prettiest. Those of Siata, Gohujara, and Sourasta, are the most beautiful, whilst those of Diavida are of the ordinary kind. Madras is in this last division of the country, so that the dancing girls there are not very remarkable for personal charms. The "Bayaderes," as they are called, which Mr. Yates has procured, are, beyond doubt, dancers from the Hindoo Temple of some of the mythological deities of India; they are, in fact, a sort of priestesses of the Indian Venus; and those acquainted with classical history will recognise between them and the female attendants of the temples of the Syrian and Greek Venus a remarkable resemblance. They are attended by three Brahmins; and, altogether, will form one of the most singular and interesting groupes ever imported into this country.

London Sunday Times, Sept. 23.

THE LATE MYSTERIOUS ADVERTISEMENT.

"Thus much alone we know,—Metalia died!"—*Byron.*

Whatever of mystery is connected with the daily press may be sought for and found in the second column of the *Times*, or in an equally conspicuous situation in any of the other morning papers. To this column the eye naturally turns to seek for greater cause of excitement or admiration than is met with amongst the ordinary announcements. Those who have never yet derived benefit from any earthly thing, who are "past hope, past care," and never had a relation in the world, still wistfully peruse the advertisements ending in large letters, which intimate that Somebody 'will hear of something to their advantage." It may by possibility (how impossible) apply to them, and is at least worthy of perusal. So of the advertisements which indicate rewards; which tell of the loss of pocket-books and purses, and make munificent promises to the finders. The man who never picked up anything better than a shining key or lacquered eye-glass, who never found a coin in his life, thrusts one hand in his pocket while he eagerly devours the paragraph which tells of the numbers of the notes being known and their payment stopped, still proclaiming the loss and its enriching consequences,—even he, certain though he be that the waif will never be flung across his path, hopes while he reads, and omits no feature of the description.

But all classes,—including even the very few who have no necessity to wait for dead men's shoes or reap the advantage of possessing a quick pair of eyes,—all are interested in the obscurely worded, ambiguous notices, which declare forgiveness for past errors, express regret for existing differences, or promise oblivion for acts whose half-defined commission adds only to the mystery which envelopes them. Scarcely a day passes without the Press being made the medium for this species of communication. One, not the least singular, and involving consequences of probably the deepest interest, appears in the *Times* of Thursday the 30th of August last. It was thus briefly conceived: "Eliza is requested to make known her address to her husband to prevent further publicity" There was matter enough, even in this simple paragraph, for much speculation. How many are there in whose bosoms the mere *name* of the absent person awakes a host of recollections! They think perchance of the Eliza whom they loved in trusting youth, when faiths were plighted and vows recorded which afterwards were broken and forgotten; when fortune frowned and interest prevailed and made one a rich and wedded wife, and the other a broken-hearted outcast! They think of the lot of each thus separated by faithlessness or fate, and fancy, perhaps, may picture a home without enjoyment,—a husband without sympathy,—a childless union, and a heart wasting away by its own fire. Then comes the vision of reaction,—forced spirits,—the dissipations of society,—domestic quarrels,—the enticements of the seducer,—a woman's weakness and her dishonor!

Are there not many before whose eyes the probabilities of a disappointed life may thus have been prefigured? Let us, however, follow the course of the advertisement.

On the 10th of September,—no later than Monday se'ennight,—appears the sequel. "This day the supposed husband, but unconscious widower, has been informed by letter nothing more than that 'she died on the 10th of December last' He therefore calls on the writer of that letter to inform him by whom his late wife was attended in her last minutes. Where she died?—where and by whom buried?—who possesses her clothes, books, papers and letters? and above all, *who possesses her wedding ring?*"

Here, then, is complete the image of desolation!—The story, at least of sorrow,—is fully told, though the mystery of its action is left to conjecture. We know nothing of the errors or the guilt of either, we see before us only the consequences of the act of separation, it may be of imprudent haste on one side, stimulated by reproach on the other,—or the cause may be buried deeper still.

But in every point of view our feelings are strongly excited,—we painfully long to fathom the melancholy secret. There is no further hope of return! Eliza is dead, and publicity cannot renew her ashes. The fear of the world's censure is now over,—the dread of her husband's frown has passed away before the chill touch of death! Alike to her now are the griefs which embittered the ill-advised marriage, or the sufferings of him to whose hopes that marriage was fatal.—There is nothing now to seek or ask! What boots it, then, to the "lonely lord and desolate consort" to learn where or how she died,—the papers contain nothing that it skills *him* to know,—the wedding ring which he covets no longer encircles the clay-cold finger of her that was his wife,—and his again it can never be. Let him "seek to know no more."

London Court Journal, Sept. 22.

LEAF FROM AN ACTOR'S NOTE BOOK.

Charles H. Eaton, the promising young tragedian, is writing in the Cincinnati Daily News an interesting series of letters, from which we select the following, giving a most graphic picture of a performance on board Chapman's *Floating Theatre.*

Cincinnati, May, 1836.

Played two engagements for Mr. Potter, at the Third street Theatre, and one for the Chapman family, on the Ohio river, at their *Floating Theatre.* This last engagement fully tested my powers of gravitation. The Floating Theatre speaks much for the ingenuity and enterprise of Mr. Chapman. It was constructed somewhat in the manner of our smallest steamboats, save that the engine was placed directly under the pit, or (as the bills of the day announced it) the parquette. The front of the theatre was very conveniently arranged, and several rooms were neatly made in the stage, for the accommodation of Mr Chapman and his amiable family. The steam-engine attached to the boat, obviated a most important difficulty which was attendant upon their previous exertions. A temporary affair had been erected by Mr. Chapman, a year or two ago, in which he gave theatrical entertainments at all of the principal towns on the Mississippi. This would have been all very well, if, like the boy in coasting, he might have returned to repeat the trip. But as it was impossible to ascend the river without steam, there was a veto placed upon the boat the moment it reached New Orleans, and they were compelled to sell it for firewood.

But the steam-engine (thanks to the immortal Fulton!) entirely removed this check to the treasury. I played Richard III. on the first night; James Crow Rice, or more classically speaking, Daddy Rice, played in one of his farces—having been engaged by Mr. Chapman to play with me for four nights. The performances went off with much eclat. The second night was to be played 'A New Way to pay Old Debts," and "Oh Hush." On this occasion "the public were most respectfully informed, that the theatre would float down some two or three hundred yards, in order that those ladies and gentlemen who were unaccustomed to *wading*, might be accommodated." We had a fine house, or as we then termed it, "*an excellent boat.*" Every one who has visited Cincinnati is aware of the noise and confusion which the continual plying of the boats up and down the river, makes. This evening it appeared to me to be worse than ever. During the first four acts, the boat rolled first on one side then the other, and the text of Massinger was most rudely mangled by the escape-valves of the neighboring boats. Here is a specimen. *Marrall*—"Sir, for what cause do you use me thus?" *Sir Giles*—"Cause, slave, why I am angry." (Here a boat came up to the wharf next to the theatre, there being no other vacant spot. The engineer's bell rang, away went the steam, with a tremendous noise, which completely drowned my voice.) *Sir Giles*—"Wer't in a church, by heaven and hell I'd do it." (Here a black fellow thrust his head behind the scenes, mistaking, as I suppose, in the hurry and confusion, that we had just arrived, and asked me "if I *had any baggage?*" but when he saw my theatrical dress, the poor fellow was completely thunder-struck; he retreated by the door through which he came, and was pushed by the door-keeper with such force as to precipitate him into the river. Fortunately for him, the water was not deep where he fell, and he crawled up to the wharf half dead with fright. Porters, boatmen, coachmen, &c. &c., were hurrying over our deck to get upon the next boat, which made her roll with increased force—when some in front cried out, "Gentlemen, trim the boat, she'll capsize." *Sir Giles*—"Oh that I had thee in my gripe, I'd tear thee, joint after joint." "It's no use, stranger," exclaimed the same voice, "you can't play while the boat zigzags in this fashion;—come over this side, gentlemen." Obedient to his summons, two-thirds of the audience rushed to the other side of the boat, which made the matter still worse, for the weight was so unequally divided, that she gave one lurch and sent me, "with all my blushing honors thick upon me," head-first off the wing; as the boat inclined to the other side. I returned to the stage with the prompter, whose face was blacked to play with Rice in the after-piece. And such a picture!! I thought at the time—Oh, Hogarth, where art thou. Lord Lovell was on his hands and knees, vainly attempting to rise as the black prompter came tumbling over him. The audience mistook the prompter for Rice, and called for Jim Crow, while others told me to go on with my part. I tried to go on with the scene, but looked in vain for Marrall—when to the astonishment of all, he came to the front of the stage and told the audience "*that the cables had given way, and that we were moving rapidly down the river.*" One wild and deafening yell was the response. They all rushed upon the deck, and as I was about to leave the stage, Daddy Rice came to me with his face half blacked, and a piece of burnt cork in his hand, and he laughed so violently that he actually fell on the stage. He said he was glad of it, for it was impossible to sing the beautiful music of Oh! Hush, "when de debilish steamboats were lumbering round the theatre." I went on deck, and found Wellborn had thrown a rope to a boat which we were passing, which had effectually stopped us. As soon as the audience were seated, the farce of Oh Hush proceeded, in which Rice sang extemporaneously to the audience, but Rice told me afterwards that they had laughed so much during the first piece, that he stood no chance.

An Irish Quack Doctor.—John Ryan, a stupid looking old man, was tried on a charge of having bled William Ryan to death, on the 18th of June, at Baromore. Mr. Scott, Queen's Solicitor, stated that the Crown would not go on with this case but for the hope that the result of the trial would be such as to warn many illiterate persons who, he understood, were going about the country in the practice of bleeding. Daniel Ryan sworn—Deposed that deceased was his brother, and that deceased lived in his house. "I'll tell your Lordship all about it," said he. "The deceased came to my house, says he to the prisoner, 'John,' says he 'the first time you bled me, you relieved me for six yeurs, but now I am very bad again,' pulling out a rasier. (Laughter.) 'Here, John,' says he, 'gi' me a couple o' tips now.' (Laughter.) Wid that, my Lord, he gave the rasier to the prisoner, and pulled out a bottle of whiskey (loud laughter) and filled out a glass for himself. 'Here goes,' says he. 'for courage.' Then the prisoner an' myself tuck a glass apiece. (Laughter.) The prisoner then strapped the rasier, my Lord, an' says he to the deceased, 'William,' says he, 'I'll only tip wan leg now, and thry that for a week.' (Laughter.) 'Oh!' says the deceased, 'I'd be in bed for a week wid wan leg, so you may as well tip every leg I have.' (Great laughter.) So wid that, my Lord, the deceased tuck off his stockins, and settled himself with his back to a chair, and says he to the prisoner, 'John,' says he, 'if you tip me at all, now do it well, and draw blood.' (Laughter.) So, my Lord, the prisoner took the rasier, and gev the deceased tip, tip, tip, on wan leg—(loud laughter)—and then two or three more on t'other—(continued laughter)—and when he was done, the deceased turned round this way, and looked at his legs bleedin' away, an' says he, 'Ha! I like that.' (Shouts of laughter.) Well, my Lord, he was standin' there till he bled about a quart, an' thin he fell over the chair, an' was a corpse in about an hour."

Dr. Bradshaw proved that the loss of blood sustained was sufficient to cause death. The legs of the deceased were full of varicose veins. The prisoner was found guilty; but from the mitigating circumstances of the case, sentenced to a fortnight's imprisonment only, on the condition that he would never again attempt to bleed any one.

Mademoiselle Dejazet, the inimitable actress of Palais Royal, succeeded a short time since, if we are to believe the accounts given by the Moniteur Parisien, in treading boards never stepped over but once before by female foot. It appears that she disguised herself as a young dandy *en voyage*, and with two male companions, introduced herself as a *beau cavalier* into the Grande Chartreuse, near Grenoble. By the rules of their order, the Chartreux are strictly interdicted from admitting females within their walls under any pretence whatever, and we have been informed, that at the monastery in question, the rule was never violated before but by an English lady, who employed a similar artifice. The trick was, however, found out, and the purification that took place in the convent is said to have been exceedingly long and scrupulous. Mademoiselle Dejazet is represented as having been more fortunate. but is said to have terribly puzzled the *frater commensalis*, who waits on strangers. The Grande Chartreuse is one of the finest things of its kind, not only in France, but in Europe, and the institution has a certain degree of utility. We cannot, however, but think, that if the "*severi religio loci*," as Gray has happily termed it, were in this instance a little relaxed, and a leaf were taken out of the books of the worthy canons of the Grand St. Bernard, the solemn cloister of that lonely monastery would wear a charm of greater amiability, without having its sacred character in the least degree tainted.

Figaro in London.

A fresh water trout was caught at Low Wood, near Ulverston, which weighed, when taken out of the water, 7½lbs.

Bell's Life.

Salmagundi.

Romeo Coates, who, some few years since, kept all England in a roar by his comical eccentricities, is now, it appears, among the most conspicuous residents at Boulogne, where he is greatly respected for his liberality and courtesy. Romeo's eccentric habits, however, do not seem to have deserted him. Not long since, he was seen walking on the pier at Boulogne, on a Sunday morning, dressed in a rich blue velvet frock, brilliant yellow pantaloons, and gay Hessian boots! He sports a fantastical carriage and four, with outriders, who are generally dressed in white satin, trimmed with light blue!

Boston Transcript.

An Accidental Voyage to America.—Mr. John Hinds, of Diseworth, whose mysterious disappearance caused so much sorrow in his family, who "have mourned him dead," has lately written to his friends, stating his great sorrow at his long absence from them, and regretting exceedingly his "accidental voyage to New York," from which city his letter is dated. Mr. Hinds left home with a large sum of money, which he intended to place in the Loughborough Bank, since which time his family have supposed he was murdered.

Leicester Journal.

A. A. Locke, Esq. formerly of Boston, but latterly a resident of New York, has been engaged by Kendall as assistant editor of the New Orleans Picayune. Locke is a wit, a poet, and a clever fellow. With Kendall, North, and Locke at the helm, we may expect to see the Picayune shine as brightly as any star, whatever its magnitude.

Cincinnati Daily News.

A person advertises in the Boston Transcript for the recovery of a lost Poodle, with a very severe curl of the tail." The cut of the dog accompanying the advertisement, has a tail as straight as a bowsprit.

Norfolk Advertiser.

The dog which accompanied the advertisement, was a staunch pointer we sent to look after the poodle. His tail *always* sticks out as straight as a bowsprit.

Boston Transcript.

Human Incubation.—The Guernsey Star gives an account of a Mr. Wetherall having hatched a pigeon's egg in his own breast, and produced a pigeon, the only defect in which was that it was "bow legged." Mr. W. was himself a little crooked in the pins, we presume. This morceau outdoes our London penny-a-liners.

Bell's Life.

Wanted a Sensation.—Everybody says "nobody is in town," yet we read every day that people who venture to walk across the crowded streets often loose life or limb in the attempt. "There is nothing in the papers," is another common complaint, yet their columns are filled with speeches and letters of demagogues and pedagogues, who strive to renew the times when "churches, palaces, and cities blaz'd;" still the imperturbable reader calls all this nothing. What would people have? A linendraper is shot like a lord, and forthwith the *rationale* of duelling undergoes a searching investigation, yet nobody seems to be edified. Mr. Van Amburgh walks into a den of wild beasts with as much *nonchalance* as a huntsman into a dog kennel, yet nobody seems surprised. A party of ladies and gentlemen ascend five miles in the air, and travel about fifty miles in as many minutes, and nobody appears gratified that their necks were not broken. What is to be done? We cannot have a royal procession to Westminster Abbey or Guildhall every day. The royal *fetes* have been fatal to every subsequent enjoyment. We shall soon have a tragedy with a powerful cast at Covent Garden, and the lion may bite the man's head off at Drury Lane; but these things will only deepen our gloom. The managers will not engage performers to act a good legitimate comedy while the Whigs remain in office. Perhaps her Majesty's marriage might enliven the town for a week or so.

London Sunday Times.

They have got a rattlesnake in Canada which they say can flog our sea serpent. A purse of two thousand dollars is proposed, the match to come off at Nahant next August.

Boston Morning Post

Dr. Irving, the celebrated lecturer from the South, has commenced a short course at the Tremont Hall. The Doctor is a man of genius and education, with a rich vein of humor in his composition.

Boston Post.

The following is a delicate way of describing a kicking:—"When F. was on his legs again, Mr. T. paid his most sensitive parts severe visitations of shoe-leather."

Ib.

A Madman in an Omnibus.—As one of these heavy vehicles was rolling slowly along the Carrefour de l'Odeon, a few days ago, a young man jumped lightly in, and seated himself by a pretty girl, who, with her purse in her hand was preparing to pay her fare. The new comer very adroitly snatched the purse from her, and saying "Excuse me, Madame, I can never allow you to pay for me," took 12 sous from it, gave them to the conductor, and then put the purse into his own pocket. Except the lady, all the company laughed, supposing it to be merely the good-humored trick of a young student in exuberant spirits. The scene, however soon changed; the fantastic youth complained of the heat, took off his cravat, then his coat, and next his waistcoat. The indispensibles were about to be removed when the young lady naturally raised an outcry. "God bless me!" cried the young man, "you are in labor. Never mind, I'll soon relieve you;" and tucking up his shirt-sleeves, was proceeding to suit the action to the word, when, suddenly taking another idea, he got up and began to dance with a violence which made the conductor stop the vehicle, while the passengers effected their escape with precipitation. At this moment two men came up, and the farce was at once turned into tragedy. The poor young man recognized in them two keepers belonging to a mad-doctor, who had been sent in pursuit of him: he was a lunatic who had made his escape. A frightful scene ensued, the unfortunate man became furious, foamed at the mouth, and attempted to make his way through one of the windows. He was, however, at length secured, placed in a fiacre, and taken away to a place of confinement, vociferating the *Marseillaise* with the utmost power of his lungs.

Galignani's Messenger.

The disposition of sailors to *travestie* names of vessels, was amusingly exhibited to us this morning. We met two seamen in the street, one said, "Well Bill, so you are going out in the *Fast-sailer*," (Pharsalia.) "No," replied the other, "I've shipped in the *Palm-iler*," (Palmyra.)

"Why did you betray that secret?" "When I found I wasn't able to keep it myself, didn't I do well to tell it to somebody who could?"

Boston Post

A backwoodsman in undertaking to describe the habits of the gentry, said:—"They eat so late they must always be hungry. They have their dinner at eight o'clock in the evening, and don't eat their supper till after breakfast in the morning."

Poison and Poetry.—A forlorn damsel in a country village sought relief from life's troubles by swallowing poison; but, fortunately, the stomach pump was put in lively requisition, and prevented serious consequences, and the bell-man celebrated her recovery in the following quatrain—

"Gals whose minds have something odd in 'em,
Oft seek relief by taking laudanum,
And after all, 'tis not suprisin',
Forsaken gals should take the pison!"

Life on the Ohio River.—When the waters of the Ohio are so low that steamboat navigation is interrupted, recourse is had to the old fashion of "boating" down the river—when instead of bed and board on board—bed and board are procured at night on shore. A correspondent of the Baltimore Transcript, who was one of a recent "boating" party, gives a ludicrous description of the *voyage*, of which the following is mentioned as one of the chief incidents, and occurred at the hospitable tavern of one Mrs. Blitz, called the "Powhattan House," some where along shore between Cincinnati and the Mississippi:

Mrs. Blitz, scarce of room in the house, proposed to place two healthy looking girls of about 13, in the room of one of our company, to sleep. The modest young man objected; nor would he consent to madam's proposed arrangement, until he was assured by her, that he would be perfectly safe. To make his safety certain, she declared she would occupy an adjoining room, and immediately fly to his assistance in case the girls attempted to disturb him. With this assurance, our companion consented to the arrangement, and the girls occupied a bed about three feet from his own.

Love and Marriage.—A case was recently tried in Rutland, Vermont, in which a Miae Munson recovered $1425 of a Mr. Hastings, for a breach of a marriage contract. The curiosity of the thing is, that the Vermont judge charged the jury "that no explicit promise was necessary to bind the parties to a marriage contract, but that long continued attentions or intimacy with a female, was as good evidence of intended matrimony as a special contract." The principle of the case undoubtedly is, that if Hastings did not promise, he *ought to have done it!* and so the law holds him responsible for the non-performance of his duty. A most excellent decision: a most righteous judge: compared with whom Daniel would appear but a common 'squire. We have no idea of a young fellow dangling about a woman for a year or two, without being able to screw his courage up to the sticking point, and then going off leaving his sweetheart half courted; we hate this everlasting nibble and never a bite: this beating the bush and never starting the game: this standing to the rack without touching the corn; it is the crying sin of the age. There is not one girl in twenty can tell whether she is courted or not.

No wonder that when Betty Simper's cousin asked her if Billy Doubtful was courting her, answered—"I don't know 'xactly; he's sorter courtin', and sorter not courtin'." We have no doubt that Hastings is one of these "sorter not" fellows, and most heartily do we rejoice, that the judge brought him up standing with a $1425 verdict. The judge says, "that long continued attention," or "intimacy," is just as good as a regular promise. Now we do not know what would pass for "intimacy," according to the law of Vermont; but supposing "attentions" to consist in visiting a girl twice a-week; and estimate the time wasted by Miss Munson at each visit to be worth a dollar, which is dog-cheap, Mr Hastings has been making a fool of himself fourteen years and some odd weeks. The decision makes a new era in the law of love, and we doubt not will tend to the promotion of matrimony and sound morality.

Utica Democrat.

ASTOUNDING DISCOVERIES.

We are highly gratified at being the first periodical in America to announce to the literary and scientific world the interesting matter below. Although ours is professedly a sporting paper, we do not exclude from its columns notices of important inventions and discoveries, useful to our fellow men. We are not only the friends, but so far as our poor ability goes, would be the patrons and promoters of every useful art and science. We, therefore, tender our thanks to Mr. W. J. S. for making this paper the vehicle of his brother's highly interesting communication, which will, *if swallowed whole*, cure some *cases* of that *loose complaint*, called *credulity*.

The following is an extract of a letter from Doctor John Henry Skillman, of Connecticut, now in Europe, to his brother, Wm. J. Skillman, of New Haven, dated Gottengen, July 1st, 1838. Dr. Skillman, before he went to Europe in 1836, was very favorably known to the scientific part of the community in his native State. He is expected to return in the *Great Western*, it being now understood that he has been spending some months in Paris and London to complete his medical studies.

"It has been known here for some time in the small circle of his friends, that Dr. Herman Van Esten, a young man of science, who has also a great turn for mechanics, has been investigating the properties and construction of *optical instruments*, and more especially of microscopes. He was much ridiculed for some of the experiments he instituted in relation to *refraction*, and the properties of substances having the power to transmit and reflect the rays of light. He was repeatedly told that his experiments had been made a thousand times over by others, and that the known properties of all those substances, as well as certain mechanical obstacles, forbid the expectation of any improvement in this department of mechanical philosophy, and that the human eye was already deriving all the aid from optical glasses that was to be expected. Not deterred by these remarks of his friends, fortunately for mankind, he continued his labors. What master-spirit ever abandoned an absorbing idea when it had once gotten possession of the mind? When it produces no great results, we term it *monomania*. But when it draws the lightning from the clouds, or sends the balloon above them, or converts common water into a power that drives a mighty ship across the Atlantic in twelve days, we call it *genius*. What would not the world have lost if such men as Franklin, and Fulton, and Van Esten, had arrested the gigantic energy of their minds when they were told that the limits of discovery had been reached, that all that could be done had been done, and that nature could not now be forced to reveal to mortal eyes more of her hidden mysteries? that human skill labored in vain to tear from her face the impenetrable veil? A German would be among the last either to give credence to this, or to act on any such hypothesis. But this is a digression.

Hans Esten continued his researches and his experiments, and extended the latter to some substances, and combination of substances, not hitherto subjected to experiments of this nature, or with a view to results which he wished, I can hardly say expected, to obtain. His galvanic apparatus is perhaps the most powerful in Europe. Under its power the diamond evaporates almost instantaneously. Most of his late experiments have been made on the gasseous body obtained from the combustion of the diamond. By subjecting this to the pressure of many atmospheres after it has been for many hours placed in the most *intense light*, deprived as far as possible of heat, and then reduced by frigorific mixtures to the lowest temperature, it is solidified by the power of the galvanic battery, and falls on the frozen plate of platina below in globular crystals, of a lustre too dazzling for the strongest eyes. When cool, they are almost as transparent as air, and nearly invisible in the light of the sun. This refracting power, if they have any, has not yet been perceived. With these Dr. Van Esten has constructed a microscope, the power of which far exceeds that of all others hitherto in use. Indeed, there seems to be no limit to the magnifying power of the compound microscope constructed with these beautiful gems. The most minute visible objects are not only seen with a distinctness which enables us to examine their smallest parts, but millions of invisible things are brought within the scope of vision, so that it may with great truth be said, that we do not see half the objects around us with our unassisted eyes. The magnitude of objects, invisible to the naked eye, when viewed through the diamond microscope, is wonderful. Great discoveries have already been made with it, having the most intimate connexion with our health, and with the successful treatment of disease. Others, of great importance and utility, are confidently anticipated, and I think with just reason. You know that many animalculæ, invisible to us without the aid of the microscope, have been seen by its aid and described. The common microscope enabled us to see many animalculæ in various substances, some of them in articles of food, the sight of which was well calculated to produce disgust. Some of them were known to be the cause of disease, as the *psora*, or itch animalculæ. Dr. Zollicoff, the intimate friend of Van Esten, proposed the examination of the *virus*, generated by several diseases, suspecting that these diseases might have an animalcular origin. Reasoning from analogy, he was led to this conjecture in relation to the matter generated in small-pox, varioloid, measles, vaccine, &c. His conjecture has been most amply verified. Animalculæ are found to constitute nearly the whole mass of these substances; and they appear to be as different in their appearances, powers, habits, and modes of life, as the larger animals that inhabit the earth. The same kind of analogies, too, seem to exist between different genera and species. Thus the *varioloid* animalculæ seem to differ from those of *small-pox virus*, more in *size* than in form or habits. They seem to stand in the same relation that the domestic cat does to the tiger. The physicians here are already classing, arranging, and naming the animalculæ which have been examined, and are daily discovering others. A new theory of disease, and of the *modus operandi* of medicines, has been suggested by the following facts:—Not only have animalculæ eeen discovered living on other animalculæ, but those of different substances, when brought into contact, wage war upon and destroy one another. The eels in vinegar are found to be preyed upon by leeches, which fatten upon them. Spalanzani long ago suspected, when viewing through a microscope a *pediculus* attempting to scratch himself, that *something* bit him. This creature, when looked at through the diamond microscope, is seen to be infested with *pedicelli*, which prey upon him as relentlessly as he does on human beings. The law of nature, that living things are the support of life, is now firmly established. The means of killing these animalculæ, which it is known constitute the virus of our diseases, is now the great object of experiment with the diamond microscope, and it is hoped that the most of them may be destroyed even *in ovo*. How greatly is humanity indebted to the man who has thus made science the great instrument of disarming the most formidable foes to human life—who has made knowledge, as it always should have been, the executive agent of benificence. How charming the thought that these discoveries, in their *first application*, should have been made subservient to the health and happiness of the great family of man. And what a strong contrast to the influence of Roger Bacon's invention of gunpowder is presented to us in that of the *dioptric* instrument of Hans Esten.

As our feeble senses are assisted by the contrivances of art, directed by science in the same proportion, the analogies of nature are revealed to us. I never heard that the animalculæ of different substances destroy one another. As the lordly lion makes prey of all the weaker animals of the forest—as the small spider pursues and seizes by force, or entraps by his toils, or takes by stratagem, insects much larger than himself, so the animalculæ of one species pursue and overpower and destroy those of another. The observance of this fact suggested to Dr. Zollicoff the idea that the *curative* power of medical agents might depend on this principle. Numerous experiments have been made, demonstrating this truth in the most satisfactory manner. The *modus operandi* of medicines, a most important desideratum, has been disclosed to us. The Doctor brought a small portion of *flos sulpuris cum olio* into contact with *psora;* the animalculæ generated in the former, instantly fell upon the latter and devoured them. The *mercuriales*, or animalculæ of mercury, were found to be much more active than the *sulphures*. They actually pursued and hunted down the animalculæ of *lues veneria*, which are very strong and active, and like a pack of hounds, would tear them in pieces; yet, like the dogs when they catch a polecat, turned away in disgust, refusing to eat them, and rubbing and wallowing as if to get rid of the contamination of the scent and touch of their game. The Delphines, or animalculæ of the extract of Delphinium (common larkspur), were observed to eat up a full grown louse in fifteen minutes, although it was larger than thirteen hundred of them. The Spigeliatores, found in Spigelia, or Carolina pink-root, would crawl after and waylay the largest *vermiculares*, cut them in pieces, and mangle them as deer do snakes that they meet with in the woods. The animalculæ formed in the blood of persons laboring under bilious fever, when brought into contact with Lobeliares, instead of fighting, made love to each other, and produced an offspring very similar to Typoides, thus indicating the cause of bilious fever degenerating into typhus fever. And *Hybrid animalculæ*, it is thus evident, may account for the complicated character of many diseases. The most remarkable animalculæ yet discovered in the blood of human beings, are those generated by ague and fever. The males are white *cold-blooded* creatures, very torpid; the females are *red* and active animalculæ. Both are maimed and wounded, and frequently killed dead by the grininales and arsenictores; but the latter must be used with great caution, as they will often leave these animalculæ to attack larger game. How soon one important discovery leads to others, and how intimate are the relations of science. Who would have imagined that the experiments of Hans Esten on light, heat, and refraction, would have issued in the construction of so valuable a dioptric instrument, or that by its powerful aid Dr. Zollicoff would have so much advanced our knowledge of the nature, causes, and cures of diseases? Yet we know that the most unexpected results often follow what we at first deem slight discoveries and improvements in the arts and sciences. The career of Sir Humphrey Davy, and the whole history of Pneumatic chemistry, demonstrate the truth of these observations. The construction of the safety lamp has preserved many valuable lives, but not a tythe of those whom Van Esten's microscope will rescue from the ravages of the most loathsome and deadly diseases.

Some curious analogies, which I have not remembered, were disclosed by the examination of the Pediculus and the animalculæ living on him. Man, on whom he lives, has but *two* legs: he has *six*. The animalculæ Pedecelli have *eighteen*. Nature has given to men no antennæ, or horns. To them they are only *accidental appendages*, and may be *one* or *more pair*. The pediculus has uniformly one pair, while the pedecelli have no constant number: some have one, some half a dozen pair of antennæ. But it is remarkable that the females, like those of our own species, have none at all. A conceited young Englishman who witnessed some of Dr. Zollicoff's experiments on the Cyprickatores, or animalculæ of lues veneria, and on the Psora, or itch animalculæ, proposed for them some fantastic names: for the Cyprickatores, he proposed Parisii bellatores: for the Mercuriales, that prey on and destroy them, Vindices Gallici; and for the Psora amici, *Tartani*, and for the Sulphures, that kill them, Orpheii Scottici, or Scotch fiddles. But Drs. Van Esten and Zollicoff at once rejected the idle appellations, the latter remarking in the true spirit of the age, that general terms, like general truths, ought to have no allusion to national partialities, or individual or sectional pleasures. I relate this anecdote merely to illustrate the elevated character of modern philosophy, as it is displayed in the conduct of its most distinguished votaries. How often accidental circumstances advance the cause of science, and assist in carrying on the investigations of those who are searching for truth. Instances of this are often mentioned in the biographies of distinguished men. Columbus himself would have been baffled in the most daring and fortunate enterprise ever undertaken by man but by the occurrence of accidents, which quieted his crew, and enabled him to continue his voyage across the trackless waves of the Atlantic.

An accident happened here a few days ago, which has led to a discovery not less interesting than that of Columbus. He discovered a new world of matter, Zollicoff has discovered a new world of mind. A young man who was attending the veneering saws in a piano manufactory, was stooping over a saw to adjust some machinery, when his hair became entangled in the teeth, and his head was whirled round in contact with the saw. The cranium, from a line just above the eyes, inclining downwards to the jawbone, with the neck, was severed by the saw, without touching the brain. You have seen these veneering saws in our own country, they revolve with inconceivable velocity, and are guaged to cut only a certain depth. But for the latter circumstance, his brain would have been cut through as well as his skull. Dr. Zollicoff was immediately called to the poor fellow. He was perfectly in his senses, and said to the Doctor as soon as he entered the room, "Doctor, I know that I must die; but I have one request to make of you: send instantly for Van Esten's microscope that they talk so much about, examine my brain with it, and let me know, if you can, before I die, if there is any truth in *Phrenology*. It has troubled my mind much lately, and I do not wish *to die in doubt*." The Doctor was having him supported in an upright position, having carefully replaced the cap on the top of his head. He was greatly moved by this love of knowledge even in the midst of death, and, although reluctantly, complied with his request, and an attendant was despatched for the instrument, with a request to Van Esten to come quickly. On his arrival, the Doctor said to the young man, "Perhaps we ought not to remove the cap—you may *suffer pain* from the exposure."—"Talk not to me of pain," said he, "I will endure *that* for the sake of science." Seeing that he was resolved, the Doctor proceeded to remove the cap, observing that he could perceive no læsion of the brain, yet the pulse was feeble and irregular, and therefore it was necessary immediately to commence the examination. The instrument was adjusted over a *protuberance* of the cerebellum. Nothing could exceed our astonishment, said the Doctor, on seeing that it was a living mass of animalculæ. We brought another protuberance within the scope of the glass. It was still the same, yet different in the form, color, general appearance, and movements of the animalculæ. All those in every part of the cerebellum that we could examine, seemed to be in great confusion, like a swarm of bees when the top of their habitation is removed and they are exposed to the light. Their movements became more languid, which excited our apprehensions that the poor fellow whose head they occupied was about to expire, as we know how intimately the vital powers are connected with this portion of the brain. We therefore hurried on to the examination of the cerebrum. We found the animalculæ more numerous even, but smaller, than on the cerebellum, and as different in shape, color, and movements as can be conceived on the different elevations, which we found to be much more numerous than are figured on the most accurate craniological maps. Indeed, we could compare it to nothing but a populous city, built on seventy times seventy thousand hills, each street, lane, and alley of which was inhabited by multitudes, congregated from all the different nations of the earth. And their colors, movements, and actions indicated as great a difference of functions and employments. Some were fighting, some were making love, some were evidently repeating poetry, or singing, as could be plainly perceived from the rythmic motion of their tiny lips, and their beating time with their antennæ. Their astonishing number amazed us most; there seemed to be one, at least, for every thought, word, feeling, action, and passion that the man might, could, would, should, or ought to have, and the celerity with which they were propagated while we were looking at them, was equal to that of thought. But whether *that* produced the thought, or the thought produced *it*, we had *then* no means of determining. Others were disappearing, we concluded dying, for they vanished as quick as thought. Some seemed to be feeding on the fine silken fibres among and on which they lived, which led me to believe that he who first said "*He acts just as the maggot bites*," knew more of the human brain than any other philosopher. At this point of our investigation I became so much excited that I involuntarily exclaimed, "*Phrenology is founded on facts*. The inhabitants of each organ, and there are thousands more of these than has ever been even conjectured, perform their own distinct functions." The poor fellow was so elated that he leaped up, crying out, "I die content; truth triumphs—*truth triumphs*." He upset the instrument, his brains fell out of their *shallow pan*, and he fell dead at our feet. I could compare my feelings, continued the Doctor, to nothing but those of a general on the battle-field, after he has gained a great victory, with the loss of his most gallant troops, rejoicing in triumph, yet grieving at the sacrifice it has cost. The dying words of Dessaix on the field of Marengo were not more touchingly sublime and affecting than those of this poor German boy. There he lay in his blood and brains.—"*I die content—truth triumphs*." Yes, a nobler triumph than warrior ever gained was won by this death—the triumph of truth—the victory of Phrenology. As we retired from this *melancholy yet glorious* scene, "What," said Van Esten, "are to be the consequences of the astounding facts which we have this day witnessed?" "It would be premature yet," said I, "to extend our speculations beyond the obvious consequences of what has been presented to our eyes. The metaphysical and moral modifications of our nature, as well as the physical, which may now be expected to be realized, no man can venture to anticipate or calculate. We have not *yet all the data* which should constitute the elements of the calculation. But *this* we may with certainty infer, and, therefore, may safely affirm, from the previous discoveries which you have made, (for you, Sir, are entitled to the honors of them all,) and from those which this day has revealed to us, that with slight and obvious improvements in *trepanning* apparatus and capellany tubes, for the injection of any animalcular agents on the inhabitants of any given protuberance of the human brain, we may so act on them as to destroy, mingle, modify, and *hybridize* them *ad libitum*. In short, Sir, to make man *all love,—all hate,—all anything*."

Nota Bene.—You perhaps will remember that in putting up my little stock of medical stores for my voyage across the Atlantic, there were *two boxes* of Doctor B——'s pills, bought at different times and different places, with different labels. I have reason now to know that those in one parcel were *counterfeits!* Curiosity induced Dr. Zollicoff, whom I have the honor to number among my friends, to submit minute particles of these pills to Van Esten's microscope. In the one parcel only a few weakly *vegetable animalculæ* could be seen, and they were very feeble, inert creatures. These, I am sure, were never made by Dr. B——, although they are sold by apothecaries and others as his. *I caution the public against them.* The others were quite another affair; they exhibited the most formidable and terrific animalculæ that our eyes have ever beheld; and they do not belie their looks: they destroy all other animalculæ as easily as a lion does a lamb. There is no doubt they will pursue, overtake, kill, and swallow whole the animalculæ of every *virus* to which the human system is subject. In fact, while I was looking at one, with eyes and mouth open, he leapt up, attempting to enter my mouth, and I have not the least doubt that, *if I had swallowed him*, nothing could have saved me but a dose of sea serpents, and an injection of red hot cannon balls, from an eight-and-forty pounder."

J. L.

Llangollen (Ky.), Oct., 1833.

PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE RULES OF THE COURSE.

Editor of Spirit of the Times, Sir:—

From various articles which have been published in our sporting periodicals within a few years past, it would seem to be a great desideratum in racing if some regulations could be introduced into our laws of the course, by which it would be the *interest* of every horse engaged in a race to do his best for each heat. Various suggestions for this purpose have been made, such as shortening the distance, division of purses, &c., none of which appear to meet the approbation of the sporting community generally.

I think this desirable object might be effected by compelling each horse in starting for any heat after the first, to take up the same relative position he had at the termination of the last heat ran. This appears to be so just a thing, that I am surprised it has not been adopted long ago.

That it would be impossible to place each horse exactly at the point he was at when the leading one came to the score, I am well aware; but they may be placed sufficiently near their relative positions to answer the object in view.

For this purpose, I would have the space between the winning and distance post divided into sections, of sixty yards, and a judge placed at each section. Thus, in a four mile race, in addition to the winning and distance judges, there would be three section judges, whose duty it should be to place the horses.

Such horses as might be between the winning post and the sixty yard stand when the leading horse came to the stand, should be permitted to start even with the winning horse for the next heat. Those between the sixty and one hundred and twenty yard stand, to start at the sixty yard stand. Those between the one hundred and twenty, and one hundred and eighty yard stand, to start at the one hundred and twenty yard stand. Those between the one hundred and eighty yard stand and the distance post, to start at the one hundred and eighty yard stand, and those behind the distance post to be excluded.

There should be stands erected for the section and distance judges; and opposite to each a post, with a groove in it, adapted to receive a flag-staff, which should slide up and down in it freely. A strong cord should be extended from the winning stand across the track, immediately over the score, to a post, through a roller block at the top of it, thence over the tops of the different section posts, which should have roller blocks for the cord to pass through to the distance post, which should also be fitted for a flag-staff.

For each post there should be a flag-staff and suitable flag; to the lower end of the flag-staffs a cord should be attached, and inserted into the grooves with the staffs, the other ends of which cords to pass over a roller, and then be attached to the main cord. When this main cord is drawn upon at the winning stand, all the flags will rise at the same moment; and when released, will all fall simultaneously. This cord should be so fastened, that the person who judges at the winning stand could detach the end of it with facility the instant the leading horse came to the score. The flags opposite the different section judges, and the distance judges, would all drop at the moment, and there would be very little difficulty in giving each horse his proper place.

The end of the main cord at the winning stand should be so arranged as to prevent its running out and swaying too much across the track. This could be done by letting the cord run a few feet back into the stand, so that when the end of the cord was drawn to its proper fastening at the front of the stand, the flags would all be sufficiently elevated.

These flags would also be a good signal for the horses to start by. After the horses had taken their usual rest, and had been called upon to prepare to start, let each horse be placed in his proper position, and proclamation made that the horses are to start at the expiration of one, or two minutes, as the case may be, at the raising of the flags. When all is in readiness, let the flags be suddenly drawn up, and the horses, I have no doubt, would get off at the same instant as well, or better, than if they were all to start at one score.

In this plan there could be no generalship used, except such as would result from judicious breeding and good training; and the young and inexperienced sportsman could come upon the course with some prospect of success.

I have no disposition to go into a long disquisition upon the merits of my plan, but merely wish to submit my suggestions to the consideration of the different Jockey Clubs.

York.

TROTTING COURSE AT ROCHESTER.

Rochester, (N. Y.) Sept. 27, 1837.

Friend P.—As you are specially devoted to all matters pertaining to the Turf, I have sought the medium of your paper to give a short detail of our doings in the sporting way, and in a brief method to mention what may be expected from us now and hereafter.

We have (as the most essential attribute) a very good course, situate at about two miles north of us. The track is one well adapted for the training of trotting nags, being light and sandy. We have sent you *Red Robin* and *Polly Roe*, whose time here was from 2:31 to 2:40, at private trial. More recently we have sent you a "*dark one*," that has gone it in 2:42 in harness. She is in the hands of Mr. W. B. of your city who purchased her a day or two since. We expect to hear from her in a way to do us good the present Fall. She is to be managed by that out and outer, Geo. Spicer. You must "keep your eyes skinned" in the metropolis, or she will relieve you of all the "Safety Fund" put down against her.

We are now anxious to get our course chartered, and only wait for the election of a member who will interest himself in the achievement of our object. Perhaps in no section of country is there to be found more of the *materiel* for fast trotting than with us. We only want the protection to be found in a chartered track to encourage us in the awarding suitable purses for Trotting and Pacing nags. When we gain this end, we shall be enabled to compete with your Awfuls, Dutchmen, Lady Suffolks, Greenwich Maids, Forrests, &c. &c. We have a pacing horse, 4 yrs. old, that can *wing* his way in 2:35 in harness, and an *on dit* that there is a green Trotting nag that can "marble off" in 2:40 under the saddle.

Very faithfully yours,
C. H. W.

Note.—It should be understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinion of this correspondent, or, indeed, of any other. If they choose to "bounce," they do so on their own responsibility.—*Editor*.

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 3, 1838.

NEW YORK RACES, THIRD FALL MEETING.

UNION COURSE, LONG ISLAND.

The meeting commenced on Wednesday last under very unpleasant auspices, the weather being bitterly cold, and the track heavy from a shower the evening previous. The attendance, like the sport, was not above mediocrity.

First in order came off a match between Mr. HARE's *Champaigne* and Mr. R. L. STEVENS' *Antoinette*, for $1000 aside, two mile heats. They are 4 yr. olds, of no great pretensions; the match afforded very little sport, Champagne winning without difficulty in 4:01—4:14.

The second race, also two mile heats, was quite a different affair, the purse of $300 bringing out Betsey Andrew, Suffolk, Hornblower, and the 4 yr. old Henry colt out of Lalla Rookh. Betsey Andrew being amiss, the betting was between Suffolk and Hornblower, the former having the call. The latter was a "dark horse" to whom report ascribed a remarkable turn of speed; it was said that in his trials he could outfoot *Clarion* or any other of the twelve colts in Mr. VAN MATER's string. He is a fine strapping colt of full sixteen hands—a dark brown, without any white marks. He was got by Monmouth Eclipse out of Music by John Richards, and is named for the respected Chief Justice of New Jersey. Though not exactly "fit" to-day, his action was particularly good, and inasmuch as he has never gone two miles before, even in his trials, his friends have every reason to be satisfied with his performance.

The Race.—Betsey Andrew led off with Suffolk close up 2d, and Hornblower 3d. At the half-mile post, Gil. Patrick pulled Suffolk back, and little Abram on Hornblower took his place. On the 2d mile, opposite the gate, Hornblower came in front, and was never headed, though Suffolk and the chesnut filly made a dash and lapped him up the hill. Finding he could not go the pace with the colt, Gil. took Suffolk in hand to bottle him up for the second heat; by the bye, Suffolk was not up to the mark, though he appeared so little distressed after the heat, that $100 to 70 was offered on him. He got several lengths the start in the 2d heat, and maintained the lead from end to end, though locked by Hornblower more than half the distance. It was now considered "a sure thing" that Suffolk carried off the purse, and many bets were paid over; $100 to 10 was offered on him, and after the first mile of the 3d heat, $100 to 5 was current—one gentleman laying these odds seven times. The other two being distanced, Hornblower and Suffolk started alone for the 3d heat. Both made running from the score, and were locked or lapped nearly the whole two miles, Hornblower finally winning by a length. Record:—

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 31, 1838—Match, for $1000 a-side, 104lbs. on the colt, 101lbs. on the filly. Two mile heats.

Otway P. Hare's b. c. *Champaigne*, by Eclipse, dam by Sir Archy, 4 yrs........ *Gil. Patrick*. 1 1
Robert L. Stevens' b. f. *Antoinette*, by Nullifier, out of Polly Hopkins by Virginian, 4 yrs........ 2 2
Time, 4:01—4:14. Track heavy.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Purse $300, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 90lbs.—4, 104—5, 114—6, 121—and aged 126lbs.; allowing 3lbs. to mares and geldings. Two mile heats.

Joseph H. Van Mater's br. c. *Hornblower*, by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Music by John Richards, 3 yrs........ *Abram*. 1 2 1
D. H. Branch's (A. P. Hamlin's) b. c. *Suffolk*, by Andrew, out of Ostrich by Eclipse, 4 yrs........ 3 1 2
Samuel Laird's ch. f. *Betsey Andrew*, by Andrew, out of Farmer's Damsel by Eclipse. 4 yrs........ 2 dist.
Robt. L. Stevens' ch. c. by Henry, out of Lalla Rookh by Gabriel Oscar, 4 yrs.. dist.
Time, 3:56—3:54—4:01¼. Track heavy.

SECOND DAY.

There was a very severe frost on Wednesday night, which rendered the track to-day very slippery—in worse order indeed than on the day previous. The purse of $500, for Three mile heats, brought out Col. HAMPTON's *Charlotte Russe*, Mr. STEVENS' *Henry Moore*, Capt. SPOCKTON's *Langford*, and Mr. ABBOTT's *Manalopan*. Charlotte was entered by Col. JOHNSON, and as ARTHUR TAYLOR's old white hat was looking particularly shocking, the sister to Trifle was backed vs. the field. The track was so excessively heavy that Henry Moore was backed vs. Langford and Manalopan, neither of them having any repute as "mud horses." It did not strike us that either entry was in first rate order; Charlotte was certainly drawn a shade too fine, and it was notorious that on Saturday last, *Langford* had made a four mile trial, and then another of two miles, with *Bergen*, which broke down the latter and lamed *him*. He was very tender in his feet today, and so was Henry Moore; Manalopan was not "fit," and was drawn after the 1st heat.

The Race.—They got off in a ruck, all in hand, and it was not until they reached the half-mile post that any one appeared disposed to go forward and cut out the work. Langford finally went in front, and for about a mile and a half led the field by sixty yards. It nearly closed with him, however, on commencing the 3d mile, and when they got into straight work on the back side, Gil. Patrick called on the filly and outfooted him to the hill—led over it, and after a smart brush won handily by three lengths.

The odds on Charlotte were now 5 to 1 and very few takers, the fielders trying to hedge by betting Henry Moore vs. the other two at considerable odds. The winner appeared less distressed than any horse in the field, except Manalopan, who was withdrawn just as the signal was given to saddle.

Langford led off the dance the 2d heat, Charlotte lying close up, and with Henry Moore hard in hand. The imported colt carried on the running to the back side of the 2d mile, when Charlotte and Henry Moore simultaneously made a dash at him. They were in a ruck at the foot of the hill, but Langford made the ascent first, with Charlette waiting upon him; this trial of game and foot appeared so decisive that 100 to 20, and soon after 100 to 10, was offered on Charlotte, who appeared to be going at her ease while the other two were evidently out. As they swung round the last turn of the 2d mile, Langford swerved, and Gil. Patrick got the inside track, and maintained it to the end. A smart brush ensued between Henry Moore and Langford on the 3d mile, which resulted in the former's defeat; Langford then made a tremendous brush with Charlotte, and for the last three hundred yards the struggle was desperate, but the game little filly beat him out by half a length. The time, 6:00—5:59, is capital, considering the state of the track, which we have seldom seen in worse order. It was a source of general regret that the chivalrous owner of the winner was not present, to witness the game and stoutness with which the sister of *Trifle* acquitted herself on making her debut on Long Island. Had the track been fine, we make no doubt the race would have figured in the calendar as one of the fastest things of the season. Record:—

THURSDAY, Nov. 1—Purse $500, conditions as before, Three mile heats.

Col. W. R. Johnson's (Col. Wade Hampton's) ch. m. *Charlotte Russe*, (own sister to Trifle), by Sir Charles, dam by Cicero, 5 yrs........ *Gil. Patrick*. 1 1
Capt. R. F. Stockton's imported br. h. *Langford*, by Starch, out of Peri (the dam of Sir Hercules) by Wanderer, 5 yrs........ 2 2
Robt. L. Stevens' ch h. *Henry Moore*, by Henry, out of Lalla Rookh by Gabriel Oscar, 5 yrs........ 4 3
Jos. H. Van Mater's (Daniel Abbott's) gr. h. *Manalopan*. by Medley, dam by John Richards, 5 yrs........ 3 dr
Time, 6:00—5:59 Track very heavy.

THIRD DAY.

A very pleasant day, for a wonder, and plenty of racing, though of rather a commonplace character. Taking everything into consideration, it must be allowed on all hands, that the most sporting affair of the meeting was the three mile race between *Charlotte Russe* and *Langford*. The style in which Langford ran out the 2d heat added some thousands to his value, while the splendid performance of Charlotte as much surprised Col. JOHNSON as it "frightened from their propriety" the backers of the field. The track to-day was in tolerable order, as *Tom Moore's* time in the mile race is ample evidence.

First in order, in the programme of the day's sport, was a match, mile heats, between Mr. BATHGATE's colt by Imp. Victory, and Mr. KEARNEY VAN MATER's Modesty filly, by Eclipse. It was a clever thing, won in two heats by the Victory colt.

Next came off a race, Mile heats, which brought out Maj. Jones' Andrew filly, Tom Moore, Jane Rowlett, Champagne, and Young Lady Lightfoot. Jane was the favorite. Tom Moore led from end to end in both heats, Maj. Jones' filly running a close 2d in the first, and Jane and Champagne in the second; a very severe contest for the 2d place ensued between the last two, which resulted in their making a dead heat of it.

The "cracking race" of four mile heats that was to have wound up the meeting eventuated in "a hollow thing." *Boston* and *Decatur* were the only entries; the first was too high for a bruising race, but had a great deal of foot, while Decatur appeared to have trained off; he was not in the least distressed after either heat, and ran out the last so strong that it was evident a few weeks of short quick work would have enabled him to make time "low down in the forties." There is nothing more to be said of the race than that Boston had it all his own way, the odds being $100 to 30 on him, before the start. For two miles and a half in each heat Decatur led, with Boston waiting upon him hard in hand. Cornelius was ordered not to make his run until the last quarter of the 4th mile, but in spite of his teeth, Boston came in front in both heats on going round the last semicircle on the 3d mile. The first heat was won by a length, and the second by two in the clear,—both without an effort. Record:—

FRIDAY, Nov. 2—Match, $100 a-side, Club weights, Mile heats.

James Bathgate's b. c. by Imp. Victory, out of Maid of the Mill (own sister to Eclipse) by Duroc, 3 yrs........ *Wm. Craig*. 1 1
James K. Van Mater's ch. f. by Eclipse, out of Modesty by Imp. Expedition, 3 yrs... 2 2
Time, 1:55—1:58. Track rather heavy.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Purse $100, conditions as before, Mile heats.

Robt. L. Stevens' ch. h. *Tom Moore*, by Eclipse, out of Lalla Rookh by Gabriel Oscar, aged........ *George Nelson*. 1 1
Capt. D. H Branch's b. f. *Jane Rowlett*, by Nullifier, out of Jemima (Job's dam) by Rattler, 4 yrs........ 4 0
Joseph H. Van Mater's gr h. *Champagne*, by Medley, dam by Ogle's Oscar, 5 yrs... 5 0
S. Laird's (Messrs. Hall's) b f. *Young Lady Lightfoot*, own sister to Shark, etc., 4 y 3 4
Maj. Wm Jones' ch. f. by Andrew, out of Lady Flirt by Hickory, 4 yrs........ 2 5
Time, 1:51½—1:52. Track rather heavy.

SAME DAY—*Third Race*—Purse $1000, conditions as before, Four mile heats.

Col. Wm. R. Johnson's (N. Rives') ch. h. *Boston*, by Timoleon, out of Robin Brown's dam by Ball's Florizel, 5 yrs........ *Cornelius*. 1 1
Samuel M. Neill's ch. h. *Decatur*, by Henry, out of Ostrich (the dam of Tarquin and Suffolk) by Eclipse, 5 yrs........ 2 2
Time, 8:00—7:57½. Track rather heavy.

ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES.

☞ The Second Fall Meeting on the *Beacon Course* commences on Wednesday next, with better prospects of sport than the one just terminated on Long Island. In all probability *Boston*, *Manalopan*, and others, will go for the Three mile purse, and the following on the Four Mile Day:—*Charlotte Russe*, *Langford*, *Clarion* and *Henry Moore*. If the track should be fine, and these four start, it will prove one of the most exciting and desperately contested races of the season. The meeting continues for three days only, and as the first race comes off after business hours each day, we trust to see a crowd in attendance.

Blood Stock of Mr. JOHN C. STEVENS.—In consequence of the frequent absence from town of Mr. STEVENS, we have undertaken, at his request, to reply to those of his correspondents who desire any information relative to his stud of horses advertised for sale in this paper. Gentlemen desiring any information upon the subject will therefore please address the Editor of this paper, (if by letter, postpaid,) and their wishes shall be promptly attended to.

St. Francisville Jockey Club.—The "Louisiana Journal" of the 2d instant states that "a change highly favorable to the interests of this Club was yesterday made at a meeting of the members. The Spring Meetings will now *precede* the New Orleans Races, the *second Wednesday in March* being chosen as the day for commencement, instead of the *third Wednesday in April*, as it formerly stood. Will the Natchez and New Orleans papers be good enough to notice this fact."

The Campaign in South Carolina this winter promises to be unusually spirited. Mr. MCCARGO, of Virginia, is in immense force, and we heard a few days since, that he would leave immediately after his races at Fredericksburg. It is anticipated that several other strong stables will go South from the Old Dominion. We hear from Georgia and Carolina, that a very large number of horses have been taken up. STUART, at Columbia, has *Monarch*, *Emily*, and *Volney*, a-going, and the string will be increased, probably, by the addition of *Charlotte Russe*, *Kitty Heth*, and the imported Priam filly, now in Virginia. We are gratified to hear that Monarch is "moving like a bird," having entirely recovered from the rail-road injury received last February. A letter from Augusta states that *Volney* is the favorite in the match for $10,000 with *Target*—to come off over the Hampton Course on the 11th Dec. It will be "a fastish thing," as Nimrod says, but we had much rather see *Monarch* and *Steel*, or *Billy Townes*, come together.

P.S. We have since learned that *Portsmouth*, *Omega*, and *Mediator*, would visit Carolina this winter certainly—and possibly *Balie Peyton*.

Camden Races last week.—Mr. Kendall's *Mary Selden* won the four mile heats in the mud, beating *Kitty Heth*, in 8:11½—8:19. The Luzborough colt *Cornwall* won the mile race in four heats, (winning the 1st and 4th—the other two were dead heats,) beating Mr. Calvert's Eclipse filly in 2:00—2:01—2:05—2:07. A full report in our next.

Norfolk Races.—Mr. Wilson's *Stockton* won the two mile race, beating Red Lion and Bamboo, in 4:16 each heat. Dr. Semple's Luzborough colt *Jubal* won the three mile race, distancing *Mediator* in the 1st heat. Mr. Wilson's *Tom Walker* beat a b. f. by Standard, and Bamboo, for a mile purse. The official report has not reached us.

Fredericksburg Races.—We have received a full report, but have room this week for the following summary only:—

Tuesday, Oct. 23.—Mr. McCargo's Luzborough filly won the Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, beating a colt and filly by Goliah, a colt by Imp Luzborough, and a filly by Imp. Hedgeford.

Wednesday.—Col. White's *Jack Pendleton* by Goliah, beat Servetus, Camden, Molinera, Monboddo, Oscar junior, and a Timoleon colt, for a purse, two mile heats. Jack Pendleton the same day also received forfeit from two other colts.

Thursday.—Maj. Doswell's *Dandy* won the Three mile purse, beating Spindle, Missouri, and a Goliah filly, in four heats, Spindle winning the 3d, and Missouri the 1st.

Friday.—Mr. Payne's *Camden*, by Imp. Autocrat, beat Mary Tyler and a Luzborough filly, Two mile heats.

Saturday.—Col. Gibson's (Jas. B Kendall's) *Molinera* beat Jack Pendleton in a match, two miles out, for $500 aside. Same day, Col. W. Larkin White's b. c. by Luzborough beat *Rush* by Medley, in a match for $100 aside, one mile. Immediately after, *Molinera* won another match for $200 aside, one mile, beating Col. White's Luzborough colt.

Louisville Races.—As the official report has not reached us, we make room for the annexed summary only. The result of the races on Tuesday and Wednesday we gave in our last. The race up for Thursday was postponed, in consequence of unfavorable weather, to

Friday, Oct. 19.—H. W. Farris' (J. L. Bradley's) ch. c. *Hawk-eye*, by Sir Lovell, out of Pressure's dam, by William of Transport, 3 yrs., won the purse for Three mile heats, in 6:14—6:20, beating *Sthreshly*, and distancing Musadora, Mary Serene, Austin, and Swindling Bill. Hawk-eye carried 6 lbs. over weight in the 1st heat, and 2½ in the 2d.

Saturday, Oct. 20.—The purse of $1200, Four mile heats, was won by M. T. Ward's b. f. *Mary Vaughan*, by Waxy, out of Betty Bluster, 4 yrs., beating Celestion, Queen Mary, Tarleton, and Splendor. The track was very heavy—time, 8:16—8:14.

Monday, Oct. 22.—M. W. Dickey's gr. c. *Grey Eagle* won the post stakes for 3 yr. olds, Two mile heats, in 3:48—3:44, beating Sthreshly, Curculia, and Mary Brennan. Grey Eagle is by Woodpecker, out of Ophelia, by Wild Medley; he won a stake the Wednesday previous, Two mile heats, in 3:41—3:43½. In our next we trust to give a complete report from the pen of some Kentucky "knowing one."

A match for $5000 a-side, h. ft., Two mile heats, has been made to come off over the Nashville Course, Spring of 1840:—

Col. Geo. Elliott names ch. c. by Imp. Leviathan, out of Morgiana, own brother to Sarah Bladen, 4 yrs.
Henry Smith names b. c. by Stockholder, dam by Eagle, own brother to Jim Polk, 5 yrs.

Magnificent Race Cup.—There is now on exhibition at the Fair of the American Institute, at Niblo's Garden, one of the most splendid specimens of silver ware ever manufactured in this country. It was modelled from designs furnished from this office, at the establishment of Messrs. MARQUAND & Co., Broadway, and is intended for a Race Cup. The embossing and chasing is unusually well done, the sporting devices being remarkably spirited and tasteful. It is perfectly proportioned, and when we state that its height is two and a half feet, some idea may be formed of its dimensions; its weight is 350 ounces. The Cup not having been made to order, ample time has been afforded the artist (Mr. ADAMS) to give the most elaborate finish to every figure and emblematic device, which are various and elegant in the highest degree; these, hereafter, we will describe at length. The cost of the Cup will be from $1200 to $1500; it will be sent to New Orleans for sale previous to the races there, and whoever shall win it can boast of the richest and most superb race Cup ever manufactured in America.

RICHARD BEASLEY, Esq., of Nashville, has sold to WM. J. MINOR, Esq., of Natchez, Miss., *Betsey Malone*, by Stockholder, and her colt by Imp. *Consol*, and now stinted to Imp. Skylark, for $2200.

The HEDGEFORDS *are coming!*—Two of the get of imported Hedgeford, that have come out this Fall, are likely to prove high trumps! We refer to *Molly Ward* and *Elpinice*; the latter distanced the field at Mecklenburg, Va., the other day. She is owned by P. N. EDGAR, Esq., of Lynesville, N. C., the author of the General Stud Book. By the bye, will Mr. E. ever set about publishing the 2d volume of his Stud Book? It is wanted immediately, and the publication of the 2d would promote, more than anything else, the sale of the 1st volume.

Messrs. CORBIN and MCCARGO, of Virginia, have recently sold the half of their fine colt *Altorf*, by Imp. Fylde, out of Countess Plater by Virginian, 3 yrs. old, to A. CHEATHAM, Esq. of Richmond, for $2500. Altorf was bred by PHILIP ST. GEORGE AMBLER, Esq. of Amherst C. H., Va

The celebrated stallion *Arab* is to be sold at auction during the races at Milledgeville, Ga. which commence on the 12th inst.

An old Breeder and Turfman in luck!—His friends will be gratified to hear that Col. W. W., of Virginia, was the fortunate holder of the ticket which drew the $50,000 prize in a recent Lottery. We hear that while in Richmond, about three weeks since, the Colonel stept into a Lottery Office, and laid out $50 in the purchase of tickets, which he left in the hands of the seller, with directions to let him know if anything came of the operation. He was hardly out of town before an express overtook him, with the intelligence that there were 50,000 reasons why he should return. As we do not hear that the Colonel offered any remonstrance for being thus stopped on the highway, we presume he quietly pocketed the affront.

Fine Cattle.—Mr. JONES, of the Second Ward Hotel, has on exhibition at the corner of Fulton and Nassau streets, a pair of Oxen, to which we desire to invite the attention of amateurs, as a curiosity well worth seeing. They are, probably, the only specimens of their peculiar breed in the United States, being got by a Durham bull out of a cow imported from Calcutta, purchased from the Zoological Institute. They are well proportioned, and of immense size. At the recent Fair at Brighton, Mass., they received three premiums on the same day. Go and see them.

Trotting at Cincinnati.—Will Mr. GATES desire the Secretary to furnish a report of the Trotting over the Brighton and Buckeye Courses?

"*Go it, Boots!*"—The following banter we copy from the "Batesville (Arks.) News" of the 20th ult.:—

A Challenge for $500.—I will bet five hundred dollars that my horse *Shark* can beat Mr. A. Caldwell's *Patoka*, one mile and repeat, with 80 lbs. on each; to be closed on the 25th inst.
GEORGE ALLEN.

MR. GEORGE ALLEN:— BATESVILLE, Sept. 19, 1838.

SIR,—I saw in the last Batesville News your banter, that your horse Shark could beat Patoka, mile heats, with eighty pounds on each. Sir, I consider your challenge a very unfair one, and will not take it up; but Patoka can beat Shark, mile heats, over the Batesville track, agreeable to rules of said turf, on the first Saturday in November, 1838.

I think, from your *manly* banter, you wish to raise the fame of your horse by bantering and not running, as you know Patoka to be in bad condition, and has been for a year or more.
GEO. W. CALDWELL.

Challenge to the Riflemen of Kentucky.

On Thursday, the 29th day of Nov. next, on suitable ground, in the vicinity of Irvine, Estill County, Ky., there will be several trials of skill with the rifle, at different distances, and varying in stakes from $25 to $75 entrance. Any additional entries received; the stakes advanced before shooting. Several entries are already made. Several citizens of Estill County banter the other eighty-five counties in the State to try their skill with the rifle in the following match. The distance, 100 yards, the best six in eleven; all to shoot from the same place, with, or without a rest, as those shooting may prefer; entrance, $100, money up The gentlemen who are engaged in the match to select the judges.—Globe sights excluded.

The above is to be understood as not only a banter on the part of Estill County against the other eighty-five counties in the State, but as a *dare* to them to enter the lists. Yet, although it is a banter and a dare, the scene will be enlivened by a full supply of fresh venison and fish, and other refreshments as are common to the country, and at the same time the kindest feeling will be cherished towards the other riflemen from any of the other eighty-five counties in the State, whether they win or lose. To avoid any misunderstanding, it may be distinctly understood that two entries are already made in the $100 match, and from well-founded expectations, not less than ten can be confidently relied upon in a circumference of fifty miles from Irvine. Any information in regard to this match can be had by addressing a letter to Wm. L. Neale, the editor of the Farmer's Chronicle, Richmond, Kentucky. Gentlemen who may be inclined to try their skill with the rifle in the match above proposed, or any of them, will please notify Mr. Neale of such intention. After such notification, and a failure to attend, the winner of any match agreed to be shot will be entitled to $50 forfeit.

October 20, 1838. AN ESTILL HUNTER.

The following is a copy of a challenge sent by the Gipsy Barge Club of this city to the Glaucus of Pittsburgh. We presume there is no doubt of a trial of speed, as the Glaucus has given very unequivocal intimations of a wish to receive just the sort of overture as the one below. Louisville Journal.

"Having understood from a source entitled to entire confidence, that you have taken occasion to express a willingness and desire to contend in a race with one of the Louisville Boats at Louisville, Ky., if we would pay *one hundred dollars* to defray expenses to our city, we now make the following challenge to which we solicit an immediate and direct answer.

"To run the Gipsy, of Louisville, against the Glaucus of Pittsburgh, from one to four miles, for from $500 to $1000 aside, at Louisville, between the 10th and 15th Nov. next, the Gipsy giving you *two hundred dollars* to defray your expenses, the crews of each boat to consist of members of the club.
THOMAS H. H. LEARY, Sec'y Gipsy Club.

Louisville, October 19, 1838.

A Bear Hunt.—The citizens of North Wardsboro', Vt., having discovered traces of a bear in their vicinity, rallied a party of about fifty men and boys, and started in pursuit. He was surrounded, but cleared the ring, feloniously carrying away two musket balls with him. After a chase of nearly the whole day, he was at length shot, carried back to the village and dressed. The meat was sold at auction, and the Brattlesboro' Phenix states that the sum raised by the sale amounted to nearly twenty dollars. Bruin was worth more than that alive, to any organ grinder.

Large Pike.—A remarkably well grown pike, measuring 3 feet three inches in extreme length, 20 inches in girth, and weighing 21lbs., was got in Bassenthwaite Lake on the 11th instant, by Mr. John Thomson, of Green Hill (formerly of Cockermouth). This formidable lake-inhabitant was taken at a Float, in Bowness Bay, and being but very slightly hooked, nothing less than the judicious experience and caution of an "Isaac Walton," could by possibility have succeeded in its final capture.

We are glad to learn from a correspondent in the neighborhood of Nottingham, that his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex has been able to enjoy the sports of the field. On Saturday week he was down shooting rabbits in the beautiful park of Colonel Wildman, at Newstead Abbey, in company with Lord John Churchill, Sir Hussey Vivian, and other visitors, where his Royal Highness shot from eleven to twelve couple of rabbits, and appeared as eager about the diversion as any of the party. Bell's Life.

Still later from Europe.

The packet ship *Virginian*, Capt. Harris, arrived at this port on Tuesday evening last, from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 1st of Oct. By her we have received our usual files of papers, letters, etc., up to her day of sailing.

The most important intelligence received by the Virginian is the result of the Heaton Park Meeting, a full report of which is subjoined from Bell's Life in London. It will be seen that in a race there, for which *Harkaway* was heavily backed, he *fell*, and thereby "floored" his party. Some persons in attendance were uncharitable enough to express their regret that his owner was not upon his back! The public feeling against Mr. Ferguson appears to be very general and decided. Bell's Life states that the following impious toast was drank at a public dinner at Doncaster, amidst the indecorous cheers of the company, and within hearing of Mr. Ferguson, to whom it had previously been said, "It's all very well, Mr. Ferguson, but you don't dine here:"—"May the trumpet of death sound Harkaway! to the owner of Harkaway before the sun rises!"

Under the caption of "*The Turf in America*," the London Sunday Times of the 30th Sept. has a leading article. From the following extracts, it will be seen that "the Spirit" has been stirring up Uncle Bull as with a long pole:—

"It appears from recent accounts from our Transatlantic friends, that the turf and the rearing of blood stock is in a very favorable condition in the United States, and that great efforts are making to render the American race-horse as admirable and as celebrated as those which this country has produced. We do not feel any jealousy on this subject, but rather rejoice that the example which we have set brother Jonathan should induce him to breed horses worthy to compete in speed and reputation with our most eminent coursers. We know that rivalry between the two countries in such an affair as this is likely to redound to mutual advantage; and whilst we laud in every way which it deserves the enterprize of the inhabitants of the "States," we at the same time hope that their energy will operate to open the eyes of the breeders of stock in this country, and put them on the alert, not to suffer themselves to be driven out of the foreign market by persons who, in comparison of themselves, ought to be but tyros in the breeding, rearing, and training of first-rate horses. The Americans have unquestionably surpassed us in the production of fast trotters. We have of late years produced nothing, to use a sporting phrase, that "could live on the road with them;" and even those who remember, and have witnessed, the certainly wonderful performances of the old Phenomenon mare, the Paddington mare, and many other equally good "bits of stuff," the "ride-away-trot-away" nags of the good old days of buckskin breeches and jockey boots, must confess their inferiority to the Yankee importations of later days, and admit the inferiority of their speed, if not their mettle. Jonathan, in the trotting way, has produced more "bottom, bone, and blood" than his elder brother, and he is now paying that attention to the rearing of race-horses, which will astonish some of the trainers at Newmarket and in the North, and make the sporting men of the old country shake a little in their stirrups at his progress in a science, for it may be so called, of which they imagine themselves at present the most able professors. These observations have arisen in consequence of recent accounts from America, from which some notion may be formed of the unexampled increase of blood stock, and the popularity with which the sports of the Turf are beginning to be regarded in different parts of the Union."

[The writer here gives from "*the Spirit of the Times*" a summary of our "on dits in sporting circles,"—speaks of the increasing number of new Jockey Clubs—of the high prices of fashionably bred stock, and of some of the prominent horses—and notices in very handsome terms some of our most distinguished breeders and turfmen, among whom we see enumerated the names of Col. Hampton, Mr. Livingston, Col. Boardman, the Messrs. Stevens, Col. Johnson, Mr. Jackson, Col. Crowell, Gen. Emory, Hon. Balie Peyton, Gen. Irvine, Col. Wynn, Capt. Stockton, Col. Bingaman, and a score of other gentlemen. After speaking of the high prices paid or offered for first-rate performers, such as Mingo, Boston, Duane, B. Peyton, Decatur, Sarah Bladen, etc., the writer remarks to the following effect]:—

"The knowledge of these facts should stimulate English breeders and English country gentlemen to exertions *which may prevent their being driven from the continental market by Americans*. Now that steam navigation across the Atlantic is established, *it requires but a few days to import stock from New York to the shores of continental Europe*; and though many ignorant persons are occasionally bewailing the sending of first-rate horses from this country to France, Germany, Russia, &c., as tending to injure the studs of English sportsmen and breeders; it is clear the continental demand for prime cattle is the very best means to improve the breeds and increase the gains of those who are to supply it, in the same manner as the demand for Manchester goods or Sheffield goods from all parts of the world operates to improve the manufacture, and augment the profits of the suppliers, *and it would be an eternal disgrace to this country*, independently of a great commercial loss, *if the trade in this article were to be snatched out of our hands by any other nation whatever*. It may be added, in addition to the notice of the high prices given for racers, that trotters in the Union still retain their value."

The article from which we have quoted the extracts above is the most impartial one relative to the American Turf we have seen in an English journal for several years. It has frequently appeared to us that editors of British sporting periodicals were determined to keep their readers in the dark with regard to the American Turf, for though each of them receive this paper regularly, and make copious extracts from it, they seldom or never quote the time made by our four mile horses. The account of *Lady Cliffden's* brilliant performance on Long Island is the only four mile race we have seen alluded to; and though they acknowledge our trotting horses can "beat into fits" those bred in England, they take very good care never to give their time, while every thing else here coming under the head of "sporting," they quote with avidity. The idea of shipping horses from this country to the Continent, and underselling English breeders, is not bad. There's no telling what Brother Jonathan *may* do when he "takes a notion."

The French Government appear determined to throw the weight of its influence into the scale in favor of improving the breed of horses, by giving Cups, and other rich prizes, to promote racing, and is likely to accomplish its purpose. The Minister of Commerce has issued an order that in future all prizes won by the horses belonging to the Royal studs shall be given to the horse coming in second; and that in the event of all the competitors being distanced, the prizes shall be reserved for next year's races.

Lord Leicester's second son, the Hon. E. Coke, who has just attained his fourteenth birth day, shot 24½ brace of partridges on Wednesday, the 26th Sept.

The Dublin Evening Packet gives the following "Irish challenge:"—

"We should like to have a 'set-to,' with fair weights and distance, between the Irish and Yorkshire nags for the championship of the turf."

Bell's Life gives the following fact in proof of the old adage, that "there's many a slip between the *Cup* and the lip:"—

The *Cormorants* of the north were deprived of a glorious hawl by the spirited conduct of Lord Chesterfield in starting *Don John* for "The Cup" at Doncaster. Very large sums had been got on *Bee's-wing* against *Harkaway* at 7 to 4, which, as it was known Harkaway was not "to go," were booked as a certainty. It was not intended that Don John should start, but the rascality of the intended robbery having been made apparent, "The Don" came out unexpectedly in all the dignity of "fair play," and thus defeated a scheme by which thousands would have been netted; for as Bee's-wing was "no where," all bets were off. The despair of those whose contemplated winnings had been thus barred may be easily conceived, while the joy of those who escaped "the trap" that had been laid for them knew no bounds. No small portion of the gold was thus taken from the Harkaway gingerbread, which had been purchased so dearly, but there was still enough left for consolation. The party was again "floored" at Heaton Park.

Deaf Burke, under date of Sept. 30, addresses the following note to the editor of Bell's Life in London:—

Sir,—In consequence of not seeing or hearing from Mr. Bendigo, as I expected, last Friday week, I have but this one way of clearing myself in the eyes of the public. I was in France at the time he accepted my challenge, having been unexpectedly sent for to second and train Owen Swift; but if Bendigo actually means fighting, I can only say that I am ready to fight him £120 to £100, and my money is now ready at Jem Burn's, and I shall therefore expect to hear from him on Thursday evening next. If I do not, I trust that I have done all in my power to prove that I am no coward. By inserting this, you will confer a great favor on your very humble servant,

James Burke.

Galignani's Messenger (an English paper published in Paris) states that a grand match of dominos is now going on between two well-known amateurs for the high stake of 45,000f. The match, fixed for ten sittings, has been divided into sixty games, each game being for the stake of 500f. to 250f., with a reversibility of all the sums to the conqueror after the last game. Numerous bets, amounting to more than 200,000f. are said to be depending on the issue of the contest.

Nimrod says, "The greatest stake on record, depending on a single heat, was 5200 guineas. This was won by *Dormont*, a horse four years old, the property of the Earl of Upper Ossory, at Newmarket, in 1776. This fortunate animal, the *Bay Middleton* of that day, also won for his noble owner, the same season, in matches and sweepstakes, eight other races, making the sum, in hard cash, of 7899 guineas, and the Grosvenor Stakes and Clermont Cup. The grand stakes already made to be run at Goodwood in 1839, has 23 subscribers, at 300 sovs., half forfeit; £6900 if all run, but £4000 at the least."

An "Old Sportsman" thus replies through the Sunday Times:—

"I must beg to contradict him: for if he looks into the Calendar, 1779, he will find a horse called *Cardinal York* won a match of 7000 guineas against Lord Grosvenor; and in 1777 he will find Lord Grosvenor won a stake of 5600 guineas, with a colt by Gimcrack, out of Snapdragon."

Retribution.—It will be seen that Mr. Ferguson, with his horse *Harkaway*, were regularly put *hors de combat* at Heaton Park. We do not envy this *gentleman* the position in which he has been placed. He will no doubt now feel the truth of the maxim—"honesty is the best policy." Bell's Life.

Trotting Challenge.—The "*Wide Awake*" pony, which trotted a match a distance of 20 miles, belonging to Mr. Wilson, of Braintree, winning the match easily, is open to all the world to trot 12, 15, or 20 miles, for the sum of £50 or £100. The pony is in his 19th year, 12 hands 1 inch high, carrying 9½ st., and his rider is in his 65th year. The pony belongs to Mr. Thomas Clarke, near Bury St. Edmunds.

St. Leger Expresses.—Mr. Bake, of the Bull's Head, Manchester, expressed the St. Leger to that town in two hours and fifty-five minutes; branch expresses were then forwarded to Chester, Stockport, Wigan, Cheadle, Bolton, and Rochdale; and the news reached Lord Lichfield, at Buxton, at ten o'clock; in fact, Mr. Bake's express radiated into all parts of Lancashire, and many places in Derbyshire, Yorkshire, &c.

Upwards of £2500 changed hands at the Fountain, in Birmingham, on Monday, the settling day after the St. Leger, a circumstance which convinced some that "the fountain" does not always flow with "milk and honey." A mail guard, whose name we withhold, was a defaulter for £80, but promises to make "all right." We trust he may, for men who stand to win ought to be prompt in paying their losings. Debts "of honor" admit of no compromise.

Paris Racing.—M. Perrot de Thannberg, director of the Royal Stud of Pin, in Normandy, and whose services have been tested this year by the success of the horses belonging to that establishment in the late races of the Champ de Mars, was dining the other day at the hotel of the Minister of Commerce, and, as the *Messager* informs us, on unfolding his napkin, found in it the decoration of the Legion of Honor.

Sport in Blair Forest.—It may not be unacceptable to many of our readers to learn what sort of sport the distinguished party, whose ground is Blair Forest, have had. At the commencement of the season the weather was very unfavorable, but since the time it got fine, the sport has been extremely good. The noble head of the party, the Duke of Buccleuch, has been most successful; in four days, from the 11th inst. his Grace killed twenty deer to his own gun, all fine harts, except two, and on one of those days his grace fired eight shots, and bagged seven deer. This, we believe, is very uncommon, if not unprecedented, even among the most practised Highland shots.

Jockeyship Extraordinary.—A curious race was decided at Norwood on Wednesday, in which Ned Neal, no "feather-weight," rode the eloquent Counsellor Lovett fifty yards, while Lamb, the "swell bricklayer," ran a hundred yards. The Counsellor won by a yard, to the great delight of his "jock," who fully calculated on his "breaking down."

HEATON PARK MEETING.

This has been a bustling week in the neighborhood of Manchester, a week that will never be forgotten by the lovers of sport, from the circumstance that the meeting has been "honored by the presence" of two of the most celebrated racers that Great Britain can produce—namely, *Harkaway*, the "pride and glory of ould Ireland," and the scarcely less renowned *Don John*, the winner of the Doncaster St. Leger and Cup, of the present year. We announced in our last that these important "personages" were intended to "perform" upon this turf, and did not, in the least, doubt our authority, although we perceived that the correspondent of a contemporary had asserted that such would not be the fact. The result proved that we were correct—Don John and Harkaway did make their appearance, and did perform under circumstances to which we shall shortly allude. But there is another circumstance which rendered this meeting remarkable. Heaton park races are hereafter to cease, and, according to present intention, are to be transferred to Liverpool, to come off at Aintree, which will doubtless become the Newmarket of the North. The "card," on Wednesday contained indications of first-rate sport, and the road was crowded with parties anxious to comply with the conditions of the committee, all persons being expected to show on horseback or in carriages. Such were the conditions, but the liberality of the noble owner of the park did not permit them to be enforced; all persons who were decently attired, and of unexceptionable behavior, were admitted.

On reaching the course, we found a goodly muster of spectators generally, and the Grand Stand was unusually full. In addition to the Earl and Countess of Wilton, we noticed the Marquis of Westminster, the Right Hon. Lord Stanley, the Earl of Chesterfield, Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, Lord and Lady Seymour, Countess Strogonoff, Lord Suffield (the Steward), Lord Castlereagh, Lord Miltown, Sir J. Gerard, Bart., Lord Howth, John Bowes, Esq., M.P., J. J. Blackburne, Esq., M.P., Col. Plumbe Tempest, Col. Bouverie, Col. Anson, Captain White, Thomas Jos. Trafford, Esq., F. R. Price, of Bryn-y-Pic, Esq., and family, Thomas Worthington, Jun., Esq., John Dugdale, Esq., Edmund Buckley, Esq., Mr. Osbaldeston, Mr. Dearden, of Rochdale, Robert Worthington, Esq., of Ashton-under-Lyne, Mr. G. L. Rode Lalgh, together with other fashionables.

With the exception of two "walks over," the day's sport was good. For the Heaton Park Stakes the Irish party had backed *Harkaway* to win for a considerable sum, and there is little doubt but that the horse was THIS TIME intended to win the race if he could. Who can depict their astonishment and mortification when, after the horse had gone about a quarter of a mile, he came down as if he had been shot through the heart, and when, in addition, *Cruiskeen*, their only remaining peg whereon to hang a hope, came down likewise? Regretting that the poor horses and their riders might have suffered some injury, we could not help feeling something like a sort of satisfaction at seeing that those whose trickery had been so successful at Doncaster, were now "skinned" pretty handsomely in return. It was a just retribution. The consequence was, that Harkaway was instantly "scratched" from the entry for the Trade Cup. It was reported after the race that the Earl of Chesterfield came off a heavy winner, and we should not be inclined to doubt the fact, seeing that his Lordship was apparently in high spirits. Without venturing an opinion as to the cause of the discontinuance of the races, we proceed to describe the sport. At half-past two o'clock, the weather being as fine as could be desired, the business of the meeting commenced with the race for the Stanley Stakes, Lord Wilton mounting the nag of his relative, Lord Stanley, in preference to his own nomination. The result proved the correctness of his Lordship's judgment.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 26.

The *Stanley Stakes* of 10 sovs. each; 3 year olds 9st. 7lb.—4, 10st. 5lb.—5, 10st. 12lb.—6 and aged 11st. 2lb.; A.F.; 7 subs.

Lord Stanley's b. f *Miss Bowe*, 4 yrs.	Lord Wilton	1
Lord Suffield's b. f. by Humphrey Clinker, 3 yrs.	Col. Bouverie	2
Lord Eglinton's bl. h. The Black Diamond, 5 yrs.	Capt. White	3
Lord Wilton's b. c. Northenden, 3 yrs.	Mr. Tongue	4
Sir John Gerard's br. c. Stansty, 3 yrs.	Mr. Sirdefield	5

Betting: 7 to 4 agst. Black Diamond, 7 to 2 agst. Stansty, 5 to 1 agst. Humphrey Clinker, 7 to 5 agst. Miss Bowe.—A very nice commencement of the sport. The nags got off well together, Miss Bowe at the head of the lot inside, Stansty next, Diamond in the middle, Humphrey Clinker colt next, and Northenden outside. At the distance Captain White brought up Black Diamond, who took the lead, and looked very like a winner, but he could not maintain his position. Lord Wilton then called upon the mare, who won, as the Judge said, by a length; very few persons in the Stand thought there was so much in it. The others, with the exception of Stansty, were close up.

The *Champagne Stakes* of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., with 25 added by the Town of Bolton; for 2 year olds, colts 8st. 6lb., fillies 8st 3lb.; 2d horse to save his stake; a winner once to carry 3lb., twice 5lb. extra; T.Y.C.; 13 subs.

Mr. Heseltine's b. f. *Shadow*, by The Saddler	Heseltine	1
Lord Westminster's c. by The Saddler, out of Flighty	G. Taylor	0
Lord Eglinton's ch. c. Zoroaster, by Priam	Lye	0
Col. Anson's b. c. Nickleby, by Jerry, out of Olive	Nat Flatman.	4

Betting: 6 to 4 agst. Shadow, 5 to 2 agst. Nickleby, 3 to 1 agst. Zoroaster, 5 to 1 agst. Flighty. A most capital race. At the second attempt Shadow jumped off with the lead, the Flighty colt second, Zoroaster third, and Nickleby last. After running together a short distance Shadow fell back, and the running was taken up by the Flighty colt at a good pace, Nicholas Nickleby being the first to get into difficulties. Half a distance from home the Shadow again came to the front, and about fifty yards from home Lye applied the persuaders to Zoroaster with such effect that just upon the post he contrived to manage a dead heat for the second place with Lord Westminster's colt, Shadow, after a desperate race, winning by a neck.

The *Heaton Park Stakes*, with 100 sovs. added by the Town of Manchester, to a Sweepstakes of 25 sovs. each, 15 ft., and 5 only if declared, &c.; One mile and a half; 34 subs., 21 of whom declared.

Lord Chesterfield's b. c. (half-bred) by Priam, out of Mayflower, 4 yrs. 7st. 6lb	Nat. Flatman.	1
Mr. Osbaldeston's b. f. Fairy Queen, 3 yrs. 6st. 4lb	G. Taylor	2
Mr. Houldsworth's ch. f. Rachael, 4 yrs. 7st. 3lb	Wakefield	3
Mr. W. Lynn's br. c. Harpurhey, 3 yrs. 6st. 13lb	S. Moss	4
Mr. Justice's ch. f. Golden Drop, 4 yrs. 7st. 3lb	G. Barker	5
Lord Miltown's ch. f. Cruiskeen, 4 yrs. 7st.	H. Neale	*
Mr. Antrobus' (Mr. Ferguson's) ch. c. *Harkaway*, 4 yrs. 9st. 2lb	G. Calloway	*

* Harkaway and Cruiskeen fell.

Betting: Even and 6 to 5 on Harkaway, 5 to 1 agst. Mayflower, 7 to 1 agst. Rachael, 10 to 1 agst. The Fairy Queen, and 10 to 1 agst. Harpurhey.—As a correspondent observes, we really believe that the Harkaway party actually meant "winning," with the intention of asserting afterwards that the horse was "saved for it." However, it was otherwise ordered, and an accident inflicted the only punishment they were likely to feel, viz.—by making them lose their money. Cruiskeen jumped off with the lead, followed by Mayflower, The Fairy Queen third, and Golden Drop next, with Harkaway and Harpurhey alongside her. In making the first turn, Harkaway fell as if he had been shot, and was, of course, put out of the race; Calloway, to the satisfaction of all present, was unhurt, but there was a general cry of "*What a pity* Ferguson *was not on him*" Mayflower and The Fairy Queen now went on with the running, with Cruiskeen, Golden Drop, and Rachael well laid up, when Cruiskeen attempted to pass The Fairy Queen, but in so doing fell against the rails, and bolted, Neale being severely bruised; Rachael narrowly escaped being forced over the rails. The race from the distance was confined to Mayflower and The Fairy Queen, the half bred colt winning in the end by half a length cleverly.

The *St. Leger Stakes* of 25 sovs. each, 10 ft.; for 3 year olds, colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st. 4lb.; St. Leger Course; 13 subs.

Lord Chesterfield's b. c. *Don John* .... walked over.

The correspondent of "that best sporting paper" informed its readers last week on the "authority" of their "own reporter" who "attended personally" to "report expressly" from Doncaster, that "Don John would *not* go to Heaton Park!" The London shadow of this "well informed" paper had the benefit of the same valuable information.

A *Gold Cup*, value 100 sovs., given by Mr. King, of the Bush Inn, added to a Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each; St. Leger Course.

Lord Westminster's *Cardinal Puff*, 4 yrs. .... walked over.

THURSDAY, Sept. 27.

There was an immense number of horsemen and carriages at the course to-day, and the number of pedestrians was likewise greatly increased. The sun burst forth in great splendor in the early part of the forenoon, and shone in full lustre the whole of the day. The "card" for to-day was not so good as yesterday, there being entries for only three races.

A *Piece of Gold Plate*, presented by the Right Honorable the Earl of Eglinton, added to a Sweepstakes of 15 sovs. each, 10 ft.; for 2 yr. olds 7st. 2lb., and 3 yrs. 9st.; fillies allowed 3lb.; T.Y.C.; 16 subs.

Mr. Ogden's br. c. *Harpurhey*, by Voltaire, 3 yrs.	Calloway.	1
Mr. Price's ch. f. Zillah, by Reveller, 3 yrs.	H. Neale.	2

Betting—2 to 1 on Zillah. Calloway, on Harpurhey, jumped off with the lead, but was soon caught by the mare, who kept company with him, and headed him for a considerable distance. The takers of the odds now began to look rather blue at their chance; Calloway, however, gave his horse a shaking, and, after a middling race, won cleverly by two lengths.

A *Handicap Plate* of 100 sovs., given by the Earl of Wilton; for horses of all denominations; once round and a distance.

Lord Stanley's ch. h. *Amurath*, 6 yrs. 10st. 7lb	Lord Wilton	1
Lord Howth's b. h. Emu, 6 yrs. 10st. 7lb	Lord Howth	2
Mr. Worthington's b. c. Northenden,* 3 yrs. 8st. 7lb	Mr. Tongue	3
Mr. McDonogh's b. h. The Sluggard, 5 yrs. 10st. 3lb	Mr. McDonogh	0
Mr. S. King's b. c. Vernal, 4 yrs. 10st	Mr. Kent	0
Mr. James' b. c. Jim Crow, 4 yrs. 9st. 7lb	Col. Bouverie	0

* Northenden carried 10lbs. over weight.

Betting—Even on Amurath, 15 to 6 agst. Vernal, 4 to 1 agst Emu. Amurath and Sluggard got off in front, Emu third, Northenden fourth, Vernal fifth, and the "Nigger," where he remained throughout, at the end. They continued in this order to the turn, where Sluggard found the hill too much for him, and retired to keep company with Jim Crow. At the distance Emu joined the front, and a smart race home followed, Amurath winning by half a neck.

Fifty Pounds, given by the Club; heats, A.F.

Mr. S. King's b. f. *Vernal*, 10st. 9lb.	Mr. Kent	1	1
Lord Eglinton's bl. h. Black Diamond, 11st. 11lb	Mr. McDonogh	5	2
Mr. Bell's ch. f. Golden Drop, 10st. 12lb	Mr. Osbaldeston.	4	3
Mr. James' b. c. Jim Crow, 9st. 12lb.	Col. Bouverie	2	dr
Mr. Kent's b. c. Anvil, 9st. 12lb	Mr. Sudefold	3	dr

Betting—First Heat: 2 to 1 agst. Black Diamond, 5 to 2 agst. Golden Drop, 3 to 1 agst. Vernal. Vernal took the lead, was never headed, and won easily.

Second Heat: Even on Vernal. Black Diamond took the lead, and was never headed until just on the post, when Mr. Kent brought up Vernal, and won a desperate race by half a head.

FRIDAY, Sept. 28.

Another glorious day, and the company again numerous. The sport was fixed to commence an hour and a half earlier than on the previous days. Perhaps this arrangement was made so that there might be no danger of running the last race in the dark. There was the usual accidents attendant on a race course at the conclusion of this and the previous day's sport, but no serious consequences ensued.

The *Claret Stakes* of 20 sovs. each, with 25 added by the Town and neighborhood of Bolton; for 2 year olds, colts 8st. 5lb., fillies 8st. 2lb.; a winner once before starting to carry 3lb., twice, 5lb. extra; and the winner of the Champagne Stakes on Wednesday 7lb. extra; no horse to carry more than 7lb. extra; horses that have been beaten twice allowed 3lb., unless they have run 2d; One mile; 10 subs.

Col. Anson's b. c. *Nickleby*, by Jerry, out of Olive	Flatman	1
Mr. Arrowsmith's b. f. Anna Maria, by Huntington, out of Marion	Lye	2
Mr. Heseltine's b. f. Shadow, by The Saddler	Owner.	3
Mr. Osbaldeston's br. f. Alexandrina, by The Saddler	Wakefield	4

Betting—Even betting on Shadow, 2 to 1 agst. Nickleby, 3 to 1 agst. Anna Maria. Anna Maria got a slight lead at the start, the others lying at her heels. At the first turn the lot got into close order, and commenced a beautiful race. Alexandrina first tried to "come up," but failed; Shadow then challenged the leader, and, after going a short distance with her, declined. "Nicholas" next came up, and a slashing race home ended by his winning by a head.

A *Gold Cup*, value 200 sovs., given by the Town of Manchester, added to a Handicap Sweepstakes of 20 sovs. each, h. ft., and only 5 if declared, &c.; the winner of the Gold Cup given by Mr. King, and of the Heaton Park Stakes, to carry 5lb., and of any other previous Stakes at this meeting, 3lb. extra; St. Leger Course; 23 subs., four of whom declared.

Mr. Bowes' ch. c. *Jagger*, 3 yrs. 9st. 9lb	Capt. Becher	1
Lord Westminster's br. c. Cardinal Puff, 4 yrs. 12st.	Lord Wilton	2
Lord Chesterfield's b. c Prize Flower (half-bred), 4 yrs. 10st. 12lb	Bailey	3
Lord Eglinton's b. g. The Potentate, 6 yrs. 12st. 10lb	Capt. White	4
Mr. McDonogh's b. h. Bolivar, late Beggar Boy, 11st.	Mr. McDonogh.	5
Mr. Allen's b. c Percy, by Margrave, 3 yrs. 9st. 7lb	Col. Bouverie	6
Mr. Buckley's b. h. Job Trotter, 5 yrs. 11st. 2lb	Mr. Chandler	7
Mr. Osbaldeston's Fairy Queen, 3 yrs. 9st.	Tongue	8
Lord Howth's br. h. Emu, 6 yrs. 11st. 4lb	Lord Howth	9
Mr. S. King's b. c. Vernal, 4 yrs. 10st. 12lb	Kent	10
Mr. G. Cooke's ch. f. Rachael, 4 yrs. 10st. 12lb	Sirefield.	11
Mr. Bower's b. c. Lord Stafford,* 4 yrs. 10st. 7lb	——	dist.

* Lord Stafford broke down.

This was decidedly the best race of the meeting, there being no less than twelve starters. Betting—5 to 2 agst. Jagger (taken freely), 6 to 5 agst. him and Puff jointly, 6 to 1 agst. Puff, 7 to 1 agst. Potentate, 10 to 1 agst. Emu, 10 to 1 agst. Fairy Queen, 15 to 1 agst. Job Trotter, 15 to 1 agst. Prize Flower (h. b.) 20 to 1 agst. Lord Stafford, 15 to 1 agst. Rachael, 25 to 1 agst. Boliver.—All the horses got off at once, forming a line the entire breadth of the course, Fairy Queen acting the *avant courier* to the lot. Potentate was second, with Puff at his girths, the half bred lying third, and the rest in a cluster, Jagger and Lord Stafford being the two last. Jagger, on the word for starting being given, attempted to bolt, but was kept straight. On clearing the turn, Fairy Queen was at the head of the ruck, the half bred close to her on the inside, Cardinal Puff third, Job Trotter, Bolivar, Vernal, and Jagger in a cluster together, with Emu and the rest close behind. Away they rattled up the hill, and at the back part of the course, Jagger, being called upon by Capt. Becher, ran out of the course, and appeared desirous of paying a visit to Heaton House. The Captain, however, was in no hurry to go thither, for he pulled the horse with all might, and with the greatest difficulty got him into the course, but in doing so broke one of his stirrup leathers. He however, boldly charged the ruck, and forced his horse in among them, the half bred, Fairy Queen, The Potentate, and Cardinal Puff, being now the leading horses. Emu and Rachael fell off, and Fairy Queen, Percy, Job Trotter, and Bolivar, soon followed their example. Jagger then came to the front rank, and challenging the half bred and Puff, won cleverly by half a length. The horses came in in the order given in the return, and Captain Becher returned to the post with one of his stirrups (the leather being broken,) sticking to his foot.

The *Dinner Stakes* of 5 sovs. each, with 50 added by the Club to a Handicap; for 2 and 3 year olds; A.F.; 7 subs.

Mr. Wood's b. f. by Humphrey Clinker, 3 yrs. 8st	Lye	1
Mr. Ogden's br. c. Harpurhey, 3 yrs. 8st. 7lb	Thompson.	2
Mr. Allen's b. c. Percy, by Margrave, 3 yrs. 8st. 7lb	Heseltine	3

Betting: Even on the mare, 5 to 4 agst. Harpurhey, and 5 to 2 agst. Percy. The three got off together at a good pace, none of them having any very decided advantage at the distance, where Lye brought out the filly, and won cleverly by a length.

One Hundred Sovereigns, given by the Club, to a Handicap for 3 year olds and upwards; ent. 2 sovs. each, to be given to the 2d horse; four horses to start, or the 100 sovs. will not be given; once round; 8 subs.

Mr. McDonogh's *The Sluggard*, 5 yrs. 11st.	Mr. W. McDonogh.	1
Lord Stanley's Amurath, 6 yrs. 12st	Lord Wilton	2
Mr. Wood's f. May Day, 3 yrs. 10st	Col. Bouverie	3
Mr. James' Jim Crow, 4 yrs. 9st. 7lb	——	4
Mr. McDonogh's Bolivar, aged, 11st. 4lb	Mr. J. McDonogh	0
Col. Anson's Sir Bamfylde, 4 yrs. 10st. 5lb	Mr. Sirdefield	0
Mr. Osbaldeston's Fairy Queen, 3 yrs. 10st. 5lb	Mr. Osbaldeston	0

Betting: 2 to 1 agst. Amurath, the winner not mentioned. Amurath went off at the score, and was never caught until near the finish, when Sluggard came out and won a capital race by a head.

The Long-Bow and Rifle.—A wager was decided a few days ago at Bishop Auckland, between one of the Archers of that place and a good Rifle shot; the Archer betting on the bow, at 102 yards distance, against the Rifle, at 204 ditto—the best out of ten shots at the same target; which was won by the Archer.

GREENVILLE C. H. (S. C.) FALL RACES.

The regular Jockey Club races over the Greenville Course commenced on Wednesday, the 26th ult. The track was in good order, the weather fine, and a large crowd of spectators assembled to witness the contest. Our Club was originally got up on rather a small scale, confined exclusively to nags raised or owned in Greenville District, for the first two years. The time of this restriction having elapsed twelve months ago, and some of our people having gone into the thing in good earnest, all restrictions were thrown off, and the world invited to join in the contest; this brought about 20 regular trained ones to view the ground where the work was to be done this Fall, and each had, no doubt, some small share of secret anxiety to partake of the good things offered as a reward to those who did it best. Some, who had not before made a public exhibition of their powers, were all anxiety for future fame; and some others, who had fought many hard battles, and gained for themselves some honors, were equally anxious, not only to preserve that which was so dearly bought, but like their more inexperienced competitors, looked forward to future fame as the principal reward of their continued labors. The show was to have commenced for a Silver Cup, to be called the "Citizens' Cup," two mile heats; but the subscription not having filled in time, it was postponed until the next season.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 26, 1838—Jockey Club Purse $290, ent. $20; free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 90lbs.—4, 102—5, 112—6, 120—and aged 1.6lbs; m.'s and g.'s allowed 3lbs. Three mile heats.

Mr. P. E. Duncan's ch. g. *Don Pedro*, by Young Virginian, dam by Alonzo, aged.	1	2	1
Dr. Boyd's b. c *Delville*, by Bertrand Jr., out of Coquette, 4 yrs.	2	1	dr
Col. J. Maxwell's ch. h. *Deposite*, by Red Gauntlet, out of Mountain Goddess, 6 y.	dist.		

Time, 6:08—6:07.

The track was in good order, and there was considerable expectation of there being an interesting race. Don was the favorite. Deposite took the lead, and after running a short distance proved restive, and was distanced. Don soon took the track and won the heat, not, however, without being put up to his work by Delville.

In the 2d heat, both horses went at it with a good lick, Delville keeping Don close at his work; Don maintaining his position in front till after passing the stand the second time, when his rider became severely cramped in his left hand—so much so, that the horse ran on the outside pole, and completely stopped; Delville was close in the rear, and took the lead, his count not being complete; the rider of Don then recovered his bridle, and made rapid paces down the back stretch, when again losing his hold, the horse ran out of the track on the outside for some distance; again the rider regained his position, reined Don into the track, and the way he travelled *wasn't slow*, to make up lost time. In the meantime Delville appeared to be laboring hard to little purpose, in consequence of the leader in the left fore leg giving way, else it would have been easy to have put his competitor behind the distance flag. But the power and speed displayed by Don in the last half mile was the most beautiful run ever made on this track, and proved him to be no common race horse; he saved his distance by 15 or 20 yards. Delville was drawn, he being quite lame. Don galloped around, and took the purse.

THURSDAY, Sept. 27—Purse $220, ent. $15, conditions as before, Two mile heats.

Mr. P. E. Duncan's b. c. *Chesapeake*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Thaddeus, 4 yrs.	1	1
Mr. Maxwell's ch. g. *Shackley*, by Red Gauntlet, dam by Trumbull's Buck eye, 4 y.	2	dist.

Time, 4:05. Track heavy

Chesapeake was the favorite, and won the 1st heat easily. In the 2d the gelding took the track, was lapped on the back stretch by the horse, and was running beautifully in this manner, when the gelding wrenched the plate off his left fore foot in making a turn, fell, and seriously injured his rider—the horse galloped over.

FRIDAY, Sept. 28—Purse $145, ent. $10, conditions as before, Mile heats.

Mr. J. Maxwell's b. g. *Hard Times*, by Red Gauntlet, dam unknown, 5 yrs.	1	1
Mr. Earle's bl. f. *Rose*, by Nullifier, dam by Phenomenon, 3 yrs.	2	2

Time, 2:00—2:06. Track heavy.

Rose being in very bad order, the gelding had it all his own way, and won the race easily.

SATURDAY, Sept. 29—Purse $——, the Gate and Entrance money, ent. $10, conditions as before, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

Mr. P. E. Duncan's ch. h. *Don Pedro*, pedigree above, aged, 127lbs.	3	1	1	1
Mr. Maxwell's b. g. *Hard Times*, 112lbs.	1	2	4	2
Dr. Boyd's b. h. *Convention*, by Bertrand, out of Own Sister to Transport, 5 yrs. 113lbs.	2	3	2	3
Mr. Blasingame's ch. f. *Maria Monk*, by Marcellus, dam by Phenomenon, 3 yrs. 87lbs.	4	4	3	4

Time, 2:00—1:58—2:00—1:57½. Track heavy.

This was an interesting race—Hard Times won the first heat, Convention putting him up to his work. The Don won the last three heats, but not without being occasionally visited by Hard Times and Convention. The nun got bad starts in every heat, but ran well, considering that she had only been about five weeks in training.

Thus has ended our first season open to the world. Our subscription list has been increased, and we promise to offer a list of good things next Fall.

William Blasingame, *Sec'y & Treas'r.*

CYNTHIANA (Ky.) FALL RACES.

We have received from the office of the "Western Visiter," an ably-conducted and handsome sheet, published at Cynthiana by the Messrs. Campbell, an Express Mail Slip, containing a report of their recent meeting, which was well attended, and afforded much gratification.

TUESDAY, Oct. 9, 1838—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, colts 70lbs., fillies 67lbs. Three subs. at $25 each. Mile heats.

Alexander Givens' b. c. *Bruce*, by Clinton, dam by Sir Archy	1	1
Joseph Shawhan's b. f. by Cherokee, dam by Virginia Whip	2	2
James J. Allen's b. c. *Vanquish*, by Hickory, dam unknown	3	dist.

Time, 1:58—2:00.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 10—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, weights as before. Four subs. at $20 each. Mile heats

Reason Jordan's b. c. *Camden*, by Imp. Sarpedon, dam by Cherokee	3	1	1
McIntosh & Love's gr. c. *Blacklock*, by Cadet, dam by Eclipse	1	2	2
A. S. Lowery's b. c. *John Randolph*, by Lance, dam by Lafayette	4	3	dr
Stephen T. Drane's ch. c. *Tom Smith*, by Lance, dam by Botts' Lafayette	2	dist.	

Time, 2:02—2:02—2:05.

THURSDAY, Oct. 11—Purse $200, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; with the usual allowance of 3lbs. to mares and geldings. Three mile heats.

John Welch's s. c. *Little Red*, by Woodpecker, dam by Whipster, 4 yrs.	6	1	1
Thomas Lynch's ro g. *Blue Jim*, by Mucklejohn, dam by King Herod, 4 yrs.	7	4	2
A. Palmer's gr. c. *Hard Heart*, by Buck Elk, dam by Quicksilver, 4 yrs.	2	2	3
Robt. Burbridge's b. f. *Mary Keane*, by Woodpecker, dam by Saxe Weimar, 3 y	1	3	dist.
A. S. Lowery's h. *Theobaldian*, by Bertrand, out of Lady Gray, 5 yrs.	4	5	dist.
James E. Hutchinson's b. f. *Hetty*, by Hugo, dam by Cherokee, 3 yrs.	5	6	dist.
Reason Jordan's bl. f. *Black Sal*, by Sidi Hamet, dam by Hamiltonian, 4 yrs.	3	dist.	
J. J. Clarkson's b. c. *Douglass*, by Roderick Dhu, dam by Ganymede, 4 yrs.	dist.		

Time, 6:18—6:01—6:03.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Purse $50, conditions as before, Mile heats.

Samuel Downing's s. f. *Jinny Willing*, by Medoc, dam by Hephestion, 3 yrs.	4	1	1
Joseph Shawhan's s. h *Ben Sutton*, by Cherokee, dam by Comet, 5 yrs.	0	2	2
Robt. Burbridge's b. h. *Radziville* by Bertrand, dam by Whipster, 5 yrs.	0	3	3
David Clarkson's s. f. *Maria Frances*, by Sir Perry, dam unknown, 0 yrs.	5	4	4
A. S. Lowery's b. m. *Huntress*, by Hamiltonian, dam by Old Court, 0 yrs.	3	dist.	
Alex Miller's b f. *Bessy Bedlam*, by Cherokee, dam by Wonder, 4 yrs.	6	dist.	
Thos. Lynch's b. f. *Eliza Bertrand*, by Bertrand, dam by Hamiltonian, 4 yrs.	dist.		

Time, 1:57—1:55—2:01.

FRIDAY, Oct. 12—Jockey Club Purse $200, conditions as before, Two mile heats.

Stephen T. Drane's ch. f. *Davidella*, by Arab, dam by Cook's Whip, 4 yrs	4	1	1
A. S. Lowery's b. c. *Woodpecker Jr*, by Woodpecker, dam by Whip, 4 yrs.	2	4	2
Reason Jordan's b. c. *Sailor Boy*, by James Cropper, dam by Marshall, 4 yrs.	•	2	3
A. Palmer's b. f. *Pocahontas*, by Roanoke, dam by Botts' Lafayette, 4 yrs.	1	3	4
Robt. Burbridge's b. c. *Offord*, by Woodpecker, dam unknown. 4 yrs.	3	dr	
John W. McIntosh's b. f. *Susan French*, by Muckle John, dam by Sir Richard, 4 y	dist.		

Time, 3:52—3:53—3:59.

Sailor Boy won the 1st heat, but his rider dismounting before he returned to the Stand, according to the Rules of the Club he was not placed.

MARION (Mo.) FALL RACES.

Mr. John M. Dickenson, the proprietor of the Union Course at Marion, Cole County, Missouri, announced some time since that he had completed a fine track, and that every exertion would be made to organize a Jockey Club. We are glad to hear that his enterprise and spirit are likely to accomplish the object. The late meeting went off with great eclat, being respectably attended, and affording fine sport. The annexed report is compiled from one in the "Missouri Watchman," published at the city of Jefferson.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 3, 1838—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, colts 70lbs., fillies 67lbs. Four subs. at $30 each, h. ft. One mile.

Nathaniel Ward's b. f. *Alice Grey*, by Waxy, dam omitted	1
Henry Dixon's ch. c. *Tuscumbia*, by Van Buren, dam omitted	2

Time, 2:07. Track heavy.

THURSDAY, Oct. 4—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Two subs. at $40 each. Mile heats.

Thomas Winston's ch. c. *Othello*, by Waxy, dam omitted	1	1
C. T. Dixon's ch. f. *Mary Van Love*, by Van Buren, dam omitted	2	dr

Time, 1:57.

FRIDAY, Oct. 5—Sweepstakes for 4 year olds, colts 100lbs., fillies 97lbs. Three subs. at $50 each, h. ft. Mile heats best 3 in 5.

John Scruggs' ch. c. *Moulder*, by Bolivar, dam omitted	1	1	1
Henry Dixon's ch. f. *Slender*, by Archy of Transport, dam omitted	2	2	2

Time, 2:00—1.57—2:02.

CHARLESTOWN (Va.) FALL RACES,

Commenced over the *Jefferson Course* on the 16th ult. The "Free Press," a very capital journal issued weekly at Charlestown, furnishes us with a report, from which we compile the one subjoined. The Free Press states that the track was heavy from recent rains, but the racing uncommonly good.

TUESDAY, Oct. 16, 1838—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Three subs. at $100 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

Col Gibson's (Judge Barbour's) b. f. *Melicent*, by Goliah, dam by Hotspur	1	1
J. P. McBrien's gr. f. by John Richards, dam by Sir Charles	2	2

Time not given.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, weights as before. Three subs at $150 each, $50 ft. One mile

Henry Shepherd's imp. b f. by St. Nicholas, dam by Tramp	1
S. Strider's s. c. by Rob Roy, dam by Rattler	2

Time not given. Well contested.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 17—Purse $200, free for all ages, 3 yrs. 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—aged, 124lbs.; m.'s and g.'s allowed 3lbs. Two mile heats.

Col. Gibson's (Jas B Kendall's) gr. m. *Molinera*, by Medley, out of Algerina by Jones' Arabian, 5 yrs.	1	1
Maj. Doswell's b. f. by Pamunkey, dam by Tariff, 3 yrs.	2	2
H. Shepherd's b. g. *Malton*, by Rattler, dam by Topgallant, aged.	3	3
Mr. Wiltshire's s. h. by Sir Charles, dam by Tom Tough, aged.	4	dist.

Time, 4:03—3:56. A beautiful race.

THURSDAY, Oct. 18—Purse $150, conditions as before, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

Maj. Thomas Doswell's s. h. *Leesburg*, by Red Rover, dam by Tuckahoe, 5 yrs.	3	1	1	3	1
Col. Gibson's b. f. *Melicent*, pedigree above, 3 yrs.	1	3	3	2	2
S. Strider's s. m. *Floretta*, by Rattler, dam by Florizel, aged.	2	2	2	1	3
Mr. Redman's b. f. by Macbeth, dam omitted, 4 yrs.	4	4	dist.		

Time, 1:56—1:55½—1:55—2:00—1:59.

A lapping race all the time—good management helped to win—capital time for the track, though a little improved.

FRIDAY, Oct. 19—Purse $350, conditions as before, Three mile heats.

Maj. Thos. Doswell's gr. g. *Dandy*, by Medley, dam by Sir Charles, aged.	3	1	1
Col. Gibson's b. m. *Mary Hutton*, by Agrippa, dam by Walnut, 5 yrs.	1	2	2
T. Sapphers's b. h. *Troublesome*, by Industry, dam omitted, 4 yrs.	2	dist.	

Time, 6:28—6:28—6:32.

The track uncommonly heavy, it having rained the whole night previous, every drop of which made it better for Dandy, who by a fortunate start, got the inside track at the start, in the 2d heat. The way he picks his feet up out of the mud should be observed by other horses, if they want to get along. The mare ran a very game race.

LEXINGTON (Ky.) RACES, OCTOBER, 1838.

Written for the Spirit of the Times—By an eye-witness.

Tom Benton could not do it; *Tarleton* could'nt do it;
I said *so*,—I was *sure of it, I knew it*—
The horses are good horses, not to blame—
What horse could run that carried such a name?
But *Splendour* bright, and pure *Celestion:*
The very names would make a millstone run
Tom Benton run! He wouldn't run from Jackson
When Hickory had his bang-up togs and cracks on.
These mint drops may be good for colic,
But long straight tracks and parabolic
Can't be run over like the ill-trained banks;
They don't like *runs*, will *stop* and play sad pranks—
But horses mustn't stop for any pressure,
Nor mind *Old Nick* himself if he says "*leisure*
Take; I am not ready—let's keep even."
No, no; dash on whenever the word is given.
You betted on Tom Benton—now you rue it,
And curse the rider, trainer, horse—*I knew it;*
How could they help it? He that named the horse
May bless his stars the matter was no worse;
Nothing on earth that's wrapped in skin,
With such a name as that can win
Without an accident. And Tarleton too;
The British trooper naught could do.
The Colonel couldn't even catch
A negro in a cotton patch
In old Virginny in the war,
Although he went so very far,
To catch Tom Jefferson at Monticello,
But Tom was quite a long legged fellow,
And beat him easy up the hill,
That you may see from Charlottesville.
Jack Jewell said he never then,
Could run a quarter with assembly men,
Although untrained and fed on pumpkins
And mostly rode by country bumpkins.
He never made but one good race
At Eutaw Springs, and then the pace
Was killing, for Will Washington,
Was close behind and made him run.
He looked behind but didn't linger,
And won the race but by *one finger.*
Virginia's stock is hard to beat
On any track, whate'er they meet,
At Eutaw Springs or Monticello.
You bet on Tarleton! you were mellow.
At Lexington of old there was a race
In which the *trained ones* met disgrace;
And at new Lexington they find
That *favorites* may be left behind,
And pockets emptied when *the names are wrong;*
I know it well, I've known it long,
Some folks don't know it half so well,
And if you doubt it or *Shotwell*,
Ask any body but *Sam Snell.*

Ipse Dixit.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 10, 1838.

BATESVILLE (Arks.) FALL RACES.

Where is Kurnel *Pete Whetstone*, that he has not "trotted out" a report of these races? We should have looked to "N." for "something slap," but presume that he is entering land and the legislature about these days. The "News" furnishes a meagre report, from which the annexed is compiled:—

MONDAY, Sept. 10, 1838—Match, $—— a-side, 85lbs. on each, Mile heats.

James Bagley's b. c. ——, pedigree omitted	1	1
Jones Elms' b. g. ——, " "	2	dist.

Time not given.

TUESDAY, Sept. 11—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, colts 70lbs., fillies 67lbs. Four subs. at $100 each, h ft. Mile heats.

Capt. Thomas T. Tunstell's b. f. *Hetty McIntosh*, by Volcano, dam omitted	1	1
Washington Bradley's b. f. by Volcano, dam omitted	2	2

Time not given.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 12—Purse $225, free for all ages, 3 yrs. 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—aged, 124lbs.; 3lbs. allowed m.'s and g.'s. Three mile heats.

Col. C. F. M. Noland's b. m. *Charline*, by Pacific, dam by Greytail Florizel, 5 yrs.	walked over.

THURSDAY, Sept. 13—Purse $200, conditions as before, Two mile heats.

Thomas T. Tunstall & Co.'s b. c. *Bob Crittenden*, by Volcano, dam by Stockholder, 3 yrs.	1	2	1
James Bagley's b. c. *The Democrat*, by Sir Archy, dam by Whip, 4 yrs.	2	1	2

Time not given.

FRIDAY, Sept. 14—Purse $200, conditions as before, Mile heats.

Thos. T. Tunstall & Co.'s ch. h. *Independence*, by Tom Fletcher, dam unknown, 5 yrs.	1	1
Mr Isaac's gr. g. *Napoleon*, by Sir Richard Tonson, 4 yrs.	2	dist.

Time not given.

SAME DAY—For a Saddle value $50, ent. $10, One mile.

Geo. Allen's *Shark*	1
Mr. Isaac's *Napoleon*	2
W. F. Denton's *Charley Tompkins*	3
C. F. M. Noland's *Eclipse*	4
A. M. Carpenter's s. h. ——	5

Time not given.

FRANKLIN (Tenn.) FALL RACES.

WEDNESDAY, Oct 10, 1838—Jockey Club Purse $300, ent. $20; free for all ages, 2 year olds carrying 70lbs.—3, 86—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; m.'s and g.'s allowed 3lbs. Two mile heats

Col. Wm. Wynn's b. m. *Mary Wynn*, by Eclipse, out of Flirtilla by Sir Archy, 5 yrs.	walked over.

THURSDAY, Oct. 11—Jockey Club Purse $100, ent. $15; conditions as before. Mile heats.

Col. Wm. Wynn's b. h. *Harkaway*, by Merlin, out of Isabella by Sir Archy, aged.	1
H. Cretz's br. g. *Hail-storm*, by Stockholder, dam by Conqueror, 4 yrs.	dist.

Time, 1:59.

FRIDAY, Oct. 12—Jockey Club Purse $400, ent. $30; conditions as before. Three mile heats.

Col. Wm. Wynn's ch. m. *Victoria*, by Eclipse, out of Isabella by Sir Archy, 5 yrs.	walked over.

A pension has been granted to Mrs. James, the widow of the author of the "Naval History of Great Britain," and other works. This is an act worthy of the benevolence of the Crown.

Pat and his Apprentices.—The following notice lately appeared in the shop-window of a tailor at Cork:—"Wanted two apprentices who will treated as one of the family."

St. LOUIS (Mo.) FALL RACES,

Over the *Sulphur Spring Course*, commenced on the 1st ult. The Secretary has furnished a report through "The Republican," from which we compile the one annexed:—

MONDAY, Oct. 1, 1838—Sweepstakes for 4 year olds, colts 100lbs., fillies 97lbs. Three subs. at $300 each, h. ft. Three mile heats.

P. C. Bush's ch. f. *Hebe*, by Collier, dam by Bertrand	rec'd ft.

From John Frost's ch. c. *Rappahannock*, by Sir Charles, out of Merino Ewe, and John Kimball's bl. f. *Ethiopia*, by Dashall, dam by Imp. Expedition.

TUESDAY, Oct 2—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Four subs. at $300 each, $100 ft. Mile heats.

John Frost's bl. f. *Black Sophia*, by Eclipse Lightfoot, dam by Godolphin	rec'd ft.

From P. C. Bush's ch. f. by Medoc, dam by Hamiltonian; Thos. J. Payne's ch. c. by Collier, dam by Sumpter, and John W. Lott's ch f. *Rancopus*, by Flagellator, dam by Harwood.

SAME DAY—Proprietor's Purse $100, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; with the usual allowance to mares and geldings. Mile heats.

Thomas Judy's ch. c. *American Bottom*, by Tom Fletcher, dam by Spread Eagle, 4 yrs.	2	1	1
Philo C. Bush's ch. h. *David H. Branch*, by Medley, dam by Sir Charles, 5 yrs.	1	2	2

Time, 1:56—1:57—2:06. Track heavy. A very interesting race.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 3—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, colts 70lbs., fillies 67lbs. Five subs. at $100 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

John Frost's b. c *Swiss Boy*, by Lance, dam by Medley	2	1	1
Thos. Judy's b. f. by Leopold, dam by Pedlar	1	2	2
T. J. Payne's b. c. by Bertrand, dam not given	pd.ft.		
P. C. Bush's ch. f. by Medoc, dam by Cumberland	pd.ft.		
B. B. Uzzell's ch. f. by Tom Fletcher, dam by Janus	pd.ft.		

Time, 2:08—2:08—2:22. Track heavy. Each heat closely contested.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Proprietor's Purse $200, free for all ages, weights as for Tuesday's purse, Two mile heats.

Thos. B. Scruggs' b. h. *Little Barton*, by Bertrand, dam by Hamiltonian, 5 yrs.	1	1
Henry Shacklett's ch. h. *Mortimer*, by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by Oscar, 5 yrs.	2	dist.
P. C. Bush's br. h. *Tom Branch*, by Star, dam by Sir Charles, 5 yrs.	dist.	

Time, 3:59—4:03. Track heavy.

A capital race—Mortimer took the lead at starting (with Little Barton well up) and maintained it until coming into the quarter stretch, when Barton passed him and took the heat in fine style. Tom Branch broke down in the 2d mile and was distanced.

In the 2d heat Mortimer took the lead, and kept it until within the last half mile, when Little Barton passed and distanced him.

THURSDAY, Oct. 4—Jockey Club Purse $700, conditions as before, Four mile heats.

Henry Shacklett's bl. h. *African*, by Imp. Valentine, out of Ethelinda by Marshal Bertrand, 5 yrs.	2	1	1
J. B. Scruggs' ch. f. *Hebe*, pedigree above, 4 yrs.	1	2	2

Time, 8:07—8:07—8:58. Track heavy.

A more interesting race throughout was, perhaps, never witnessed. The mare took the lead at starting, and, notwithstanding African's repeated and tremendous brushes at her, kept it throughout, winning the heat by about a length.

At starting for the 2d heat African made a rush for the pole, but the mare had the foot of him,—at every straight side African would make his brush, and each time she shook him off, until, at the half mile pole, after a brush of more than a quarter of a mile, he collared and passed her, and won the heat by about a length.

African took the lead in the 3d heat, and kept it throughout.

FRIDAY, Oct. 5—Propriotor's Purse $400, conditions as before, Three mile heats.

Henry Shacklett's bl. m. *Bonny Black*, by Imp. Valentine, out of Helen Mar by Rattler, 5 yrs.	1	1
Thos. B. Scruggs' (Payne & Sanford's) b. h. *Borodino*, by Henry, out of Young Romp by Duroc, 6 yrs.	2	dist.
Philo C. Bush's b. f. *Jessica*, by Eclipse, out of Betsey Ransom, 3 yrs.	dist.	

Time, 6:08—6:06. Track heavy.

SATURDAY, Oct. 6—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, weights as before. Three subs. at $500 each, h. ft. Three mile heats.

P. C. Bush's b. f. *Jessica*, pedigree above	rec'd ft.

From John W. Lott's ch f. *Rancopus* and J. Calvert's ch. f. by Medoc, dam by Hamiltonian.

SAME DAY—For a superior Red Cloth Dress and Roller, and a set of Silver Tea and Table Spoons; conditions as for the purses. Mile heats.

Henry Shacklett's ch. h. *Mortimer*, pedigree above, 5 yrs.	1	1
P. C. Bush's b. f. *Jessica*, " " 3 yrs.	2	2
John Frost's bl. f. *Black Sophia*, " " 3 yrs.	3	dist.

Time, 1:57—1:59. Track heavy.

This was an excellent race, and closely contested between Mortimer and Jessica.

SAME DAY—*Foot Race*, for the Proprietor's Purse of $50, One mile.

There were six entries for the above purse, but only two started: won by Mr. Satfredze in 5:40.

P. C. Bush, Sec'y.

Sulphur Spring Course, Oct. 8, 1838.

COLUMBUS (Ga.) FALL RACES.

In our last we published a report of four days' racing, and we now subjoin from the "Sentinel" a report of the 5th:—

SATURDAY, Oct. 13—Purse $300, free for all ages, 3 yrs. 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; m.'s and g.'s allowed 3lbs. Mile heats best 3 in 5.

Col. Crowell's (J. G Winter's) imp. br. f. *Florida Hepburn*, by Tramp, dam by Whisker, 3 yrs.	1	1	1
G. Edmondson's ch m. *Ione*, by John Richards, dam by Imp. Expedition, 5 yrs.	3	2	2
Col. J S. Campbell's ch. f. *Fourpence*, by Jackson, dam by Hephestion, 3 yrs.	2	3	3

Time, 1:54—1.52—1:53.

The imported filly was the favorite, and won cleverly after a very fine race.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Match, $100 a-side, weight for age, Mile heats.

Griffin Edmonson's br. m. *Charlotte Barnes*, by Bertrand, dam by Andrew, 5 yrs	2	1	1
Iverson & Bonner's b. f. *Maria Reeves* (qu. *Rives*), by Wild Bill, dam by Timoleon, 0 yrs.	1	2	dr

Time, 1:53—1:54.

In our report last week of the races for the 3 and 4 mile purses (quoted from the Charleston Mercury) the time of the first was omitted. It was 6:03—6:07. "General" was also misprinted for *Gerow*. We subjoin a few extracts from the Sentinel's account of the Four mile race.

FRIDAY, Oct. 12—Purse $800, with an inside stake of $1000 each, conditions as before, Four mile heats.

Iverson & Bonner's ch. c. *Count Zaldivar*, by Andrew, dam by Timoleon, 3 yrs.	1	1
Hammond & Lovell's ch. c. *Gerow*, by Henry, dam by Eclipse, 4 yrs.	2	2

Time, 8:14—8:08. Track heavy.

It was generally thought that Gerow had "the order" of the Count, but for ourselves, we were disposed to believe otherwise. The odds at starting were 5 to 4 on Gerow, and the friends of the Count, while they held the best hand, were actually "*bluffed* off" by excessive bragging. The Count won the track, took the lead from the word "go," and maintained it at ease throughout the race, never save in one instance being passed by Gerow during the eight miles run. This was evidently the result of a mistake, and occurred in this way: The rider of Gerow, on terminating the *third* mile of the second heat, mistook it for the *fourth* mile, and "reined up," under the impression that he had made the full heat. Charlie, the rider of Count Zaldivar, who is in himself a small chunk of Ethiopian politeness, as well as a beautiful race rider, discovering that his antagonist had come well nigh to a dead halt, also drew a "taught rein" upon his noble steed, at the very moment of doing which the rider of Gerow had received item to "go on," and with rein and spur dashed forward and gained the inside track. This was a moment big with excitement; and the heat was almost unanimously accorded to Gerow, great confidence being felt in his *game*, and he being supposed to possess a good share of *foot*. But Charlie rising in his stirrups, for the first and only time, we believe, during the race, gave his gallant courser a delicate touch of the spur, and he sprang into his track again. The race was one of much interest, owing to the high reputation of both horses. The time was slow, but the track was heavy; and the Count, to our eye, ran under a hard pull, and strode at his ease in all the race.

Italian Horse Racing.—During the stay of the Allied Sovereigns at Verona, they were treated with an Italian horse race, of so ludicrous a description, that the most grave John Bull in all England could not behold it without laughter. The morning was ushered in as favorably as could be wished; and at an early hour the Place d'Armes, which is close to the Bra, became the general resort of all ranks. During the whole of the preceding week, carpenters were employed in confining a place as a circus, and the road did not exceed half an English mile. What an extent of ground for a horse race! At twelve o'clock precisely, twelve Italian steeds, of matchless shape and symmetry, started together; and, will it be believed? they started without either riders, bridles, or saddles! A strong paling of deal boards was intended to prevent them from bolting, but the precaution appeared unnecessary, for, with the exception of some snorting, snuffling, and kicking, they galloped round with as much docility as Astley's ponies. Close to the circus a royal stand was fitted up, and it displayed in gay bedizement appendages of pink, white, yellow, and blue satin. Farther on, the public in general were accommodated on a large platform. The two emperors and the king of Naples were present. The sapient animals who had to exhibit before the mighty of the earth, were decked in all the colors of the rainbow, and to render the display still more farcical, each race horse carried his number painted on his side, as well as the initials of the owner's name, in large conspicuous characters. About a hundred yards from what was called the winning-post, a large black curtain was drawn across, and a man standing behind pulled it to, to stop the horses, after they had gone round six times. Two heats terminated the whole *fete*—a *fete* that certainly would have done honor to Bartholomew fair.

A young barrister, aged twenty-two years, Mr. Peter Holford, has been left property to the extent of upwards of a million sterling. It is in the hand-writing of the testator, who bequeaths the whole of his immense and princely fortune, (with the exception of £500 which is left to the executor,) amounting to upwards of £1,000,000, exclusive of freehold, leasehold, and copyhold estates of great value, in different counties, to his nephew, Mr. Holford. The stamp on the probate was £15,000, and the further duty will be about £30,000 more, making a total payment to Government of a sum of £45,000 out of a single estate. It is an extraordinary fact, and presents a striking contrast to the will of the late Lord Eldon, which occupied forty-eight close- written skins of parchment, that this will is contained on one side of a sheet of letter-paper.

Extraordinary Fact.—A curious circumstance occurred last week, which we think can scarcely be paralleled by any other living person "through the whole length and breadth of the land. A young woman named Nancy Lucas, of Hay Cote, is Crosthwaite, was fetching water from the river Winster, which runs at a short distance from the house, when a large trout, actuated by some unaccountable impulse, darted into the water can at the moment she dipped it in the stream! She brought the fish home, when it was found to be nearly a pound in weight. We have often heard of birds seeking refuge with man from the pursuit of the hawk; and as the pike inhabits the Winster, we will leave the ingenious naturalist to determine whether in this case the aforesaid unfortunate trout had not been flying from the attack of this ferocious fish. Kendall Mercury.

BEACON COURSE—TROTTING.

THE Second Trotting Fall Meeting over the above course will take place on Tuesday, 20th November, and continue three days.

First day, at 1 o'clock—Purse $50, for trotting horses that never won a purse, Two mile heats in Harness.

Same day, at 3 o'clock—Purse $200, free for all trotting horses, Two mile heats under the Saddle.

Second day, at 1 o'clock—Purse $50, for trotting horses that never won a purse over $50, Two mile heats under the Saddle.

Same day, at 3 o'clock—Purse $200, free for all trotting horses, not excluding the winners of the above purses, Two mile heats in Harness.

Third day, at 1 o'clock—Purse $75, for trotting horses that never won a purse over $100, Two mile heats in Harness.

Same day, at 3 o'clock—Purse $150, free for all trotting horses, not excluding the winners of the above purses, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

All entries to be made at the Course the day previous, by 4 o'clock P. M.

[o27-4t] A. L. BOTTS, *Sec'y.*

TROTTING SWEEPSTAKES—BEACON COURSE.

SWEEPSTAKES, free for all trotting horses; sub. $200 h. ft., with $200 added by the Proprietors. Two mile heats under the Saddle. Three or more to make a trot.

2. Sweepstakes for all trotting horses; sub. $250, h. ft., with $200 added. Two mile heats in Harness. Three or more to make a trot.

3. Sweepstakes for trotting horses that never won a purse over $50; sub. $50 each, h. ft. with $50 added. Two mile heats under the Saddle. Three or more to make a trot.

4. Sweepstakes for trotting horses that never won a purse over $50; sub. $50 each, h. ft., with $50 added. Two mile heats in Harness. Three or more to make a trot.

5. Sweepstakes for trotting horses that never trotted for a purse; sub. $50 each, h. ft., with $50 added. Two mile heats under the Saddle. Three or more to make a trot.

6. Sweepstakes for trotting horses that never trotted for a purse; sub. $50 each, h. ft., with $50 added. Two mile heats in Harness. Three or more to make a trot.

The above stakes to commence the 13th Nov., previous to the trotting purses.

All entries to be made at **RANDAL SMITH'S**, No, 31 Park-row, on or before the 8th of Nov., by 8 o'clock P.M.

The TROTTING PURSES will commence the 20th Nov.

In case only one horse starts he shall not be entitled to the money added.

[o27-2t] A. L. BOTTS, Secretary.

SWEEPSTAKES—LOUISIANA COURSE, NEW ORLEANS.

WE the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstake race over the Louisiana Course, New Orleans, on the first day of the regular Fall meeting of 1838, with 2 year old colts and fillies, sub. $500, ft. $200; Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close the 1st Tuesday in Nov.

John F. Miller, | A. L. Bingaman, | Wm. J. Minor.

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstake race over the Louisiana Course, New Orleans, on the fourth day of the regular Fall meeting of 1838, with 3 year old colts and fillies; sub. $1000, ft. $250; Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st Tuesday in Nov.

John F. Miller.

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Poststake race over the Louisiana Course, New Orleans, on the sixth day of the regular Fall meeting of 1838, free for all ages, weight for age; sub. $1000, P.P.; Three mile heats; 3 or more to make a race.

John F. Miller.

All entries to the above stakes to be addressed to the Secretary of the Louisiana Jockey Club, New Orleans. [o6]

NEW ORLEANS JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

OVER THE ECLIPSE COURSE, will commence on Tuesday, 6th Dec., and continue six days.

First day—Jockey Club Purse $1500, 2d horse to receive $300, provided more than two start, if but two, the winner to receive $1200. Three mile heats.

Second day—Proprietor's Purse $1200, 2d horse to receive $200 provided more than two start, if but two, the winner to receive $1000. Two mile heats.

Third day—The *New Orleans Plate*, a splendid Tea Service of Silver, value $1000, Two mile heats. In this race 4 year olds and under carry their appropriate weights, 5 year olds and over, 100 lbs.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $2500, 2d horse to receive $500 provided more than two start, if but two, the winner to receive $2000. Four mile heats.

Fifth day—Proprietor's Purse $600, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Sixth day—Proprietor's Purse $1000, Three mile heats.

New Orleans, Oct. 12, 1838.—[o27] Y. N. OLIVER, Proprietor.

Sweepstakes, Henry Course, Greensboro', Ala.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES are now open, to be run Springs 1839, 1841, 1842, and Fall 1842:—

1. Sweepstakes to be run Spring 1839, for colts and fillies then 2 years old; sub. $500, ft. $200. Mile heats. To name and close by 1st Feb. next.

Wm. H Leland. | Albert Jackson.

2. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1838, to run Spring 1841; sub. $300, h. ft. To name and close 1st Jan. next. Now five subs

3. Produce Stake for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1839, to run Spring 1842; sub. $500 h. ft. Mile heats.—The same colts are to run the following Fall, sub. $500, h. ft. Two mile heats.

H. A. Tayloe names produce of Howa and Mingo.
John Nichols names produce of Columbia Taylor and Wild Bill.
A. Jackson names produce of Black Sophia and Stockholder.
Daniel Gray names produce of Black Polly and Stockholder.

TAYLOE, BRANCH & BEVERLEY, *Proprietors.*

Greensboro', Ala., July 18, 1838.—[A4]

ONEIDA CHIEF.

THIS well known and justly celebrated Horse is a beautiful sorrel, 15½ hands high, eight years old, perfectly broke to harness, and kind and sound in all respects, will be sold without reserve on WEDNESDAY, 7th November, at 12 o'clock, at that popular establishment, No. 31 Crosby street, by WM. COWAN, the proprietor.

It is confidently asserted that no horse in Europe or America can exceed, if equal, the fleetness and bottom of the "Oneida Chief," whose qualities are so justly appreciated as to preclude the necessity of further description. Sale positive and peremptory. [o2 3t.]

SETTER WANTED.

FOR a young, handsome, and well-broke Setter dog, the highest price will be paid on application to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway. "Nothing but a good one" need apply—"No questions asked" about price if there's "no mistake" about "the quality of the article." Be in a hurry and trot 'em out. [o20]

"THE DEVIL!"

FOR SALE, an Own Brother to the celebrated *Post Boy*, known on the Turf as "The Devil." He is a bay, is high form, about 15½ hands high, and sound. Hd was got by Henry out of Garland by Duroc. The Devil may be seen at the stable of Samuel Laird, at Colt's Neck, Monmouth Co., N. J. Application may be made (if by letter post-paid,) to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway. [o20.]

BROOD MARES.

FOR SALE, several thorough-bred mares, of approved blood, that have passed the last season with *Mingo.* These mares were bred by the subscriber, are healthy, of good size and form, and have proved themselves to be good breeders. Letters of application for additional information, post paid, will receive early attention from the Editor of this paper, and from C. IRVINE.

Philadelphia, Oct. 1, 1838.

☞ The mares are in Chester County, not far distant from Philadelphia, and will be shown to persons desirous of examining them. Some of them have foals at their heels.

[o6-tf] C. I.

SALE OF IMPORTED DURHAMS.

CARD.—The public sale of Mr. Whittaker's imported Cattle, just arrived by the Octorara from Liverpool, will be held on Monday, 5th Nov., at 11 o'clock, at Powelton, near Philadelphia. No cattle will be sold at this sale other than that belonging to Mr Whittaker.

THE EXHIBITION AND FAIR,

Under the direction of the Philadelphia Agricultural Society, will be held at Elliott's Hotel, a short distance from Powelton, on Monday, 5th Nov. The public sale of these Cattle will be held on Tuesday, 6th Nov., at 11 o'clock, the day after Mr. Whittaker's sale.

On MONDAY, 5th Nov.

At 11 o'clock precisely, at Powelton, on the west side of the Schuylkill, a short distance from the city of Philadelphia, will take place Mr. Whittaker's Second Sale of imported Durham Short Horns. just arrived from England by the ship Octarora, viz:

Cows—Rosette, Dairy Maid, Harmony, Victoria, Nunnia, Viviana, Floremma, Thorneville, Atkinsville, Whitworth, Lobelia, Enchantress, Minerva, and Sarah.

Bulls—Rodney, Sir Solomon, Edmund 2d, His Grace, and Ranger.

Pedigrees in Catalogues will be furnished at the sale.

Durham Short Horns, Horses, Jacks, Sheep, &c.

On TUESDAY, 6th Nov., at 11 o'clock, at Elliott's Hotel, on the Lancaster turnpike, west side of the Schuylkill, about 21 miles from the city of Philadelphia, under the direction of the Agricultural Society of the city and county of Philadelphia, comprising

Short Horns—Roanoke, Montgomery, Defiance, Beauty, York Belle, Daphne, Vermillion, Mayflower Bright Eyes, Lancaster Beauty, Flora Rosetta, Kate Kearney and Adelaide.

Imported Durham Beauty, Imp' Bruce, Imp. Dulcibella, and Chinese Cow.

Philadelphia, Oct. 27, 1838. [o27-2t] C. J. WOLBERT, Auctioneer.

DURHAM CATTLE FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the following full blooded, improved Short-horned [Durham] Cattle:

Superior, red cow, calved Aug. 8, 1832, by Gambier [2046], out of Splendour by Anson [1639], grandam Sophia by Cupid [938], &c. For more extended pedigree see Coates' Herd Book, vol. 3, pp. 634 and 646. Bred by Whitaker, and imported by the subscriber.

Nevis, red bull calf, calved 28th Aug., 1838, out of Superior by Boaz—see B.'s pedigree below.

Fanny, roan heifer, calved 31st May, 1835 [now in calf by Boaz], by Ambo [1636], out of Daisy by Fairfax [1023], grandam Lucy by Warlaby [672]. For extended pedigree see Coates' Herd Book, vol. 3, p. 339. Imported by the subscriber.

Boaz, roan bull, calved 15th April, 1835, by Magnet, out of Young Princess by Albion, grandam Old Princess. Bred by Chas. H. Hall. For extended pedigree see certificates of Robert Stalen, Steward to the Earl of Derby, and the Breeder.

All these cattle are large and of the most approved form

[O13-tf.] JAMES A. HAMILTON, Nevis, Dobbs Ferry P. O., New York.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

JOHN WILLIAMS, Veterinary Surgeon, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has a number of roomy, convenient ground floor stalls for sick horses committed to his charge, with every convenience for a thorough remedy of the different diseases incidental to that noble animal. He flatters himself that a continuance of that very liberal support which he has so long received, will not be diminished.

He has had upwards of ten years extensive practice in this city, and horses committed to his charge will have the full benefit of his long experience.

His residence is at the sign of the Golden Horse, 328 Broome street, or he may be consulted at his Infirmary, 131 Chrystie st. [o6-6t]

SWEEPSTAKES, METARIE COURSE, NEW ORLEANS.

SWEEPSTAKES for 2 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $300; Mile heats. To name and close 15th Oct. Four or more to make a race. To come off on the Tuesday of the week of the regular Jockey Club Fall meeting. Now 7 subs.

James S. Garrison, | W. R. Barrow, | Richard Adams, | T. Simmons.
Dr. Ira Smith, | Thos. J. Wells, | C. C. S. Farrar, |

2. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $150; Mile heats. Six or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March, 1839. To come off on the Monday preceding the regular Spring meeting of 1839. Now 4 subs.

Montfort Wells, | W. J. Minor,
Col. A. L. Bingaman, | C. C. S. Farrar.

3. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $1000, ft. $250; Two mile heats. Five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March, 1839. To come off on the Tuesday in the week of the regular Spring meeting, 1839. Now 2 subs.

Montfort Wells, | C. C. S. Farrar.

Gentlemen desirous of making nominations in any of the above stakes, will please address S. M. READ, *Secretary of the Metarie Jockey Club.*

New Orleans, Aug. 12, 1838.—[A25]

NEWBERRY (S. C.) FALL RACES,

OVER the Newberry Jockey Club Course, will commence on the 1st Tuesday, 6th Nov. next, and continue four days.

First day—Jockey Club Purse ——, ent. $10, Mile heats.
Second day—Jockey Club Purse ——, ent. $15, Two mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse ——, ent. $20, Three mile heats.
Fourth day—The entrance money of that and the preceding days, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

During the week the following Sweepstakes will come off:—

1. Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $100, h ft., Mile heats. Closed with 6 subs.
2. Sweepstakes for 2 yr olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. Closed with 3 subs.

The following Sweepstakes are now open:

1. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1836, to run Fall meeting, 1839, sub. $200, h. ft., Two mile heats. To name and close 1st Oct., 1839. Three or more to make a race. Now 2 subs.

Myers & Henderson. | P. E Duncan.

2. A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1837, to run Fall meeting 1840; sub. $100, h. ft.; Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close Fall meeting, 1839. Now 5 subs.

Maj. J. D. Williams, | P. E. Duncan, | H. Smith.
Myers & Henderson, | Thos. B. Osbourn, |

3. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1836, to run Fall meeting 1839; sub. $200, h. ft.; Mile heats; to name and close Fall meeting, 1838; 3 or more to make a race. Now 2 subs.

Maj. Wm Eddins, | P. E Duncan.

4. A Produce Stakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1838, to run Fall meeting 1841; sub $200, h ft.; Two mile heats; to name and close 1st Feb. 1839; 3 or more to make a race. Now one sub.

Myers & Henderson name produce of Imp. Rowton and a Pacolet mare.

I have no hesitation in saying that all the above stakes will be made up, as there are a number of subscribers already promised to most of them, and for some of them a large field of fine thorough-breds will contend.

Our track is now undergoing repairs, and when completed, will be one of the very best the upper country; neither will our purses be contemptible.

[S8] R. STEWART, *Sec'y & Treas'r.*

LOUISIANA JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

OVER *The Louisiana Course*, New Orleans.—The Fall meeting will commence on Wednesday, 28th Nov. next.

First day—The Creole Purse of $500, Mile heats.

Same day—Purse $250, Mile heats, free for all horses.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $1200, Two mile heats; if more than two start, the 2d best to be entitled to $200—if but two, the winner to receive $1000.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $1800, of which the 2d best will be entitled to $300 if more than two start—if but two, the winner to receive $1500. Three mile heats.

Fourth day—The Louisiana Plate, value $1000, Two mile heats.

Fifth day—Jockey Club Purse $2500, $500 to go to the 2d best if more than two start—if but two, the winner to receive $2000. Four mile heats.

Sixth day—Jockey Club Purse $600, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

HENRY A. TAYLOE,
J. C. BRANCH,
MANDEVILLE MARIGNY, } *Proprietors.*

New Orleans, Sept. 6, 1838.—[S22]

SWEEPSTAKES—FAIRFIELD, Va.

A SWEEPSTAKES for 3 year olds, Spring meeting of 1839, out of mares that never won a race nor produced a winner. Mile heats. Sub. $150, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1839. Now several subs. and promises well, as there is a large number of mares of that class. Intended entirely for *honest countrymen*, who are *kept out of play* generally, by the *high trump.*

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1839.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring of 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. Four or more to make a race. To name and close as above. Now 3 subs.

A Produce Stake for foals to be dropped in 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. To name and close as above.

A Test Stake for 4 year olds, (native and imported stock, and crosses,) to be run 1st day of Spring meeting, 1839. Four mile heats. Sub. $500, ft. $200. Four or more to make a race. To close 1st March, 1839. [J30-tf.] JOHN S. CORBIN, *Proprietor.*

LIVINGSTON (Ala.) FALL RACES,

OVER THE PICTON COURSE, will commence the second Monday, 12th Nov., and continue six days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close by 1st. Nov.

Same day—Match, $1000 a-side, h. ft., One mile, catch weights, between Volant and Billy Barlow.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Two mile heats.

Third day.—Jockey Club Purse, $600, Three mile heats.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $800, Four mile heats.

Fifth day—Proprietor's Purse $200, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Sixth day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close by 1st Nov.

Same day—Match, $1000 a-side, h. ft., 89lbs. on each, Mile heats, between Joe Sykes and Switch.

Purses hung up without discount. JOHN J. JEWELL, *Sec'y.*

Livingston, Sumpter County, Aug. 23, 1838.

The Proprietors will furnish stables and litter gratis—provisions of all kinds at the market prices. They are making extensive improvements, and invite Turfmen to come and see the new *Picton Course.*

JOHN J. JEWELL,
RALPH JEWELL,
ALBERT JEWELL, } *Proprietors.*

[s29]

METAIRIE RACE COURSE, NEW ORLEANS.

THE FIRST FALL MEETING over this Course, will take place on the 2d Wednesday, 12th December, 1838.

First day—Mile heats, Purse	$500
Same day—Two mile heats	750
Second day—Three mile heats	1200
Third day—Four mile heats	2000
Fourth day—Mile heats, best 3 in 5	700
Fifth day—Three mile heats, Proprietor's Purse.	1000

On Monday, Dec. 10—Match for $2500 a-side, h. ft., for 3 year olds, Four mile heats.

Maj. Thos. J. Wells names bl. f. *Extant*, by Imp. Leviathan—Imp. Refugee by Wanderer.

Greer & Simmons name b. c. by Pacific, dam by Sir Charles.

On Tuesday, Dec. 11—Match for $5000 a.side, h. ft., for 3 year olds, Four mile heats.

Maj. Thos. J. Wells names ch f. *Bee's-wing*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Black Sophia (Birmingham's dam) by Topgallant.

Greer & Simmons name ch. f. *Willina Herndon*, by Woodpecker, dam by Whipster.

The Nashville Rail Road, New Orleans Canal, the splendid Shell road on the bank of the same (the finest carriage road in the Union), together with the Metairie Road, give more numerous and delightful means of approach to this, than any other.

JAMES S GARRISON,
RICHARD ADAMS,
THOMAS J. WELLS, } *Proprietors.*

New Orleans, April 15, 1838. S. M. READ, *Sec'y of the M. J. C.* [o6]

STALLION FOR SALE OR HIRE.

TALMA, own brother to *Alice Grey*, by Henry, out of Sportsmistress by Hickory, will be sold low, or farmed out during the ensuing season. He is a grey, about 16 hands high, and perfectly sound. Apply (if by letter post paid) to the Editor of this paper. [m17.]

RACING AND BREEDING STUD FOR SALE.

HAVING determined to quit the Turf, I will sell at moderate prices, and on liberal credits, my entire stock of Blood Horses, coosisting of the following Racers, Brood Mares, and Colts:—

HORSES IN TRAINING.

Dosoris, ch. h., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Miss Walton, Goliah's dam.
Fordham, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Zela, ro. f., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of the dam of Goliah, Dosoris, etc.
Miracle, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Henry, out of Lady Jackson by Eclipse.

The four named above are now in training on Long Island.

African, bl. h., 5 yrs., by Imp. Valentine, out of Ethelinda by Marshal Bertrand.
Bonny Black, bl. m., 5 yrs., by Imp. Valentine, out of Helen Mar by Rattler.
Ethiopia, bl. f., 4 yrs., by Dashall, out of Lady Morgan's dam, by Imp. Expedition.

The three above are now in training by Mr. Isaac Van Leer, at St. Louis, Missouri.

COLTS AND FILLIES.

Terrific, b. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Black Maria, own sister to Shark.
Equinox, ch. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Despair, ch. c., 2 yrs., by Henry, out of Lady Jackson by Eclipse.
Florence, ch. f., 1 yr., by Henry, out of Floranthe, own sister to Goliah and Dosoris.
——— ch. c., 2 yrs., by Henry, out of Romp.

BROOD MARES.

Janette, ch. m., 16 yrs., own sister to Sir Charles (by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen) and dam of Fordham, with a colt foal at her foot by Imp. Trustee; stinted to Monmouth Eclipse.

Cora, ch. m., 6 yrs., own sister to Medoc, (by Eclipse, dam by Imp. Expedition—Maid of the Oaks by Imp. Shark.) Stinted to Imp. Glencoe.

Clara Howard, b. m., 6 yrs., by Imp. Barefoot, out of Imp. Alarm by Thunderbolt. She has a foal at her foot, I believe, though I am not certain. She is stinted to Imp. Leviathan.

Fanti. ch. m., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Janette (Fordham's dam), with a filly foal at her foot, by Imp. Trustee, and stinted to Imp. Trustee.

New York, Aug. 1, 1838.—[A4-tf.] JOHN C. STEVENS, 14 Barclay-St.

BREEDING AND RACING STUD FOR SALE.

THE following Brood mares and Colts will be sold at auction during the ensuing meeting of the Columbus (S C.) Jockey Club.

No. 1. *Grey mare*, about 15 years old, by Financier, dam by Blue-Beard, grandam Imp. Psyche by Sir Peter Teazle, bred by Lord Grosvenor.

HER PRODUCE.

1834 Gr. c. by Godolphin.
1835 B f. by Bertrand Jr.
1836 Gr. f. by Nonplus.
1838 Stinted to Bertrand Jr.

No. 2. *Sorrel mare*, 6 yrs., by Crusader, dam by Bedford; grandam by Blue Beard; g.g. dam imported mare Psyche.

HER PRODUCE.

1837 Ch. c. by Imp. Rowton.
1838 Stinted to Imp. Emancipation.

No. 3. *Bay mare*, by Kosciusko, dam by Rosicrucian: grandam by Wildair. Nothing further is positively known of her pedigree, though believed to be thorough bred.

HER PRODUCE.

1833 B. f. by Godolphin, stinted to Bertrand Jr.
1834 S. f. by Godolphin.
1837 S. f. by Imp. Rowton.
1838 B f. by Nonplus and stinted to him again.

No. 4. *Sorrel filly*, 4 yrs., by Godolphin, out of the dam of No. 2.

The three Four year olds and the Bertrand 3 year old, will be trained for the ensuing South Carolina races. [O13-tf.]

SPANIEL WANTED.

A FIRST RATE WATER DOG is wanted—a Spaniel would be preferred. Apply to the Editor of this paper, 157 Broadway. [o27]

MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE FALL MEETING of 1838 will commence, over the Bascombe Course, on Tuesday, the 27th November, and continue five days.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds Spring of 1838, sub $250, ft. $100, Dash of one mile; to name and close 1st Aug.; 4 or more to make a race.

Messrs. Nott & Fearn. | Col. Vance Johnston.
Col. Jas. S. Garrison. | Mr. David Stephenson.

Second Day—J. C. Purse, Two mile heats	$500	Free for all ages.
Third Day—J. C. Purse, Three mile heats	700	
Fourth Day—J. C. Purse, Four mile heats	1000	
Fifth Day—J. C. Purse, Mile heats, best 3 in 5	300	

Sables and litter furnished gratis by the Proprietor. Five per cent. entrance to the Purses—free for all horses complying with the Rules of the Club.

F. K. WEST, *Sec'y.*

P. S. Entries to the Sweepstakes must be made in writing, addressed to the Secretary.

[apl21] F. K. W.

THEATRICAL NOTICE.

PROFESSIONAL Ladies and Gentlemen are hereby notified that the following Theatres will be opened during the ensuing winter season:—

New City Theatre, Little Rock, Arkansas.
New City Theatre, Natchez, Mississippi.
New City Theatre, Grand Gulf, Miss
New City Theatre, Port Gibson, Miss.

Letters from Ladies and Gentlemen of acknowledged talent and respectability, will be promply attended to, if addressed (post paid) to the undersigned, at Louisville, Ky.

Natchez, Miss., Aug. 16, 1838. [S15] JOHN S. POTTER.

THOROUGH-BRED STALLION FOR SALE.

HE was sired by Rob Roy, (Col. Singleton's, of South Carolina,) and his dam was out of a fine Gallatin mare by Imp. Leviathan. He measures about 16 hands, and will be five years old next May. As his owner is about sailing for Europe he will be sold low. He may be seen at the stable of William Robinson, Esq., at Tuscaloosa, Ala. For further particulars apply (if by letter, post paid,) to THOMAS CUMMINGS, Tuscaloosa, Ala.

Sept. 3, 1838.—[S8-9t]

NEWFOUNDLAND DOG WANTED.

FOR a bang-up young dog, not over six months old, a liberal price will be paid, on application to the Editor of this paper, 157 Broadway. [o20.]

NEW ORLEANS WEEKLY PICAYUNE.

SUBSCRIPTIONS to this highly popular Southern journal received at this office. Devoted to every thing in general, and full accounts of theatricals, racing, and all the sports going on in the Emporium of the South, in particular. The proprietors feel a confidence in recommending the Picayune to their Northern friends.

Terms—Five Dollars per annum, payable invariably in advance. For further particulars enquire at the office of the Spirit of the Times. [o2]

REPEATING FIRE ARMS--COLT'S PATENT.

No. 155 Broadway, New York.

THIS Company, the sole Manufacturers of COLT'S Patent Repeating Rifles, Pistols, and other Fire Arms, have reduced the prices of Arms about Thirty per cent. They have been induced to make this change in consequence of the repeated attempts to interfere with their patent, by the manufactory of Repeating Arms of inferior description, which are sold as if made upon the model of Arms manufactured by this Company. The Company are determined to reduce the prices of their admirable Arms so low, while at the same time they are determined to prosecute any infringement, as to prevent all deception and all interference with their Patent.

As to the excellence of these Arms, they have certificates and testimonials from every quarter of the country, from Boards of Officers of the Army, Examining Committees appointed by Scientific Institutions, from Practical Gunsmiths, and from Gentlemen Travellers, Sportsmen and others, and they aver with confidence, that they are superior to all other Arms for Sporting, Attack, and Defence. The rapidity of fire, and the accuracy and safety with which they perform, exceed the belief of those who have not actually used them. With one of these Rifles or Pistols (the weight and size of which does not exceed the ordinary Pistol or Rifle) the bearer is able to fire in rapid succession, from ten to sixteen charges, while at the same time he may suspend the firing at the end of each discharge, and all the charges can be reloaded in less time than the ordinary single charge arms.

The Perfection to which the Company have brought their works, enables them to manufacture the most beautiful, and highly finished arms ever got up in the United States, and as they believe, equal to any thing brought from Europe. And they offer their arms at prices less than they can be furnished elsewhere, wholly independent of any patent right protection.

Their Repeating Rifles will now be sold at from $50 to $60, and equipments $15, averaging from $65 to $75 complete and their Repeating Pistols from $20 to $35, depending upon the size and quality, all of perfect workmanship and material.

The Company will keep on hand Cap Primers, Bullet Moulds, Ammunition Flasks, and all other equipments required by Sportsmen Travellers and others using their arms.—Their Patent Cap Primer should be owned by every one who uses a Gun, Rifle, or Pistol.

They hope, in the course of a few months to present to the public Repeating Shot Guns, the model of which has been prepared and tested.

They would call the attention of the Agents of Foreign Governments to their Arms, they have already been tested in actual service, and Soldiers very readily acquire their expert use. A Detachment of Eighty men is an equal force to Eight Hundred with the ordinary Rifles or Musket. The Rifles and large Pistols are especially desirable *in arming the Police or Guards, or Watch of Cities and Fortifications, and on Ship board and Plantations.*

Orders for large quantities can be executed within ninety days from the time they are given.

The Company are always ready to apply any test which may be required to ascertain the celerity, safety, accuracy, and distance of effective fire of their Arms.

N.B.—All Articles manufactured by this Company are stamped "Patent Arms Manufacturing Co. Paterson, N. J. Colt's Patent," with other appropriate devices.

Orders will meet with immediate attention if directed to the Subscriber,

[S8-tf.] C. B. ZABRISKIE, Sale Agent, 155 Broadway, N.Y.

S. J. SYLVESTER,

STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER, 130 Broadway, and 22 Wall Street, has NOT Removed, but continues at his old establishment as above, where he has been for the last 13 years, and has *no other office in this City*, or elsewhere.

All kinds of Southern and Western Certificates of Deposite, and Bank Notes purchased at the very lowest market rates.

Virginia, Pennsylvania, District of Columbia, Maryland, Connecticut, Rhode Island, and Eastern Notes discounted on the very best terms.

Bills of Exchange on all parts of England, Ireland, and Scotland, in sums of *5l.*, *10l.*, *15l.*, *26l.*, to *1000l.*, (with fractional parts of a pound sterling) always for sale.

Sovereigns, English Silver, Bank of England, and Drafts on any part of the Continent of Europe, bought and sold.

Checks at Sight on Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston, and Washington City, and most of the other cities in the United States, can be obtained, and persons remitting funds to New York can draw at sight, or if left, interest will be allowed at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum. Those remitting uncurrent money can have it changed at the lowest market rates, and funds returned in current bank notes, or it will be subject to their order. Orders, however distant, meet the same attention as personal application.

☞ All communications for Sylvester's Reporter and Counterfeit Detector must be addressed to S. J. SYLVESTER, 130 Broadway and 22 Wall-street.

TO ANGLERS.

JOHN CONROY, 52 FULTON-STREET, has just received from England an excellent assortment of Silk and Hair Lines; Patent Silk Lines of various colors; Multiplying Reels, Trout Flies, Trout and Pike Trolling Tackle, Cork and Quill Floats, Fly Books, Tackle Cases, Limerick and Kirby Hooks, &c. &c. &c.

Fly Fishers are invited to call and examine a beautiful article of American FLY RODS, of my own manufacture.

Trolling, Perch, and Bass Rods, always on hand, or made to order.

Conroy's improved Bass Reels for casting. Conroy's Reels, with, or without Balance Cranks. Brass Folding Net Rings, with jointed handles, and also the ordinary Rings made by myself. Shrimp and Crab Nets, Fish Cars, &c. &c. &c.

A good assortment of TACKLE always on hand, and any article in the line made to order at 52 Fulton-street, N. Y. [m31] J. CONROY.

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 52 Chatham-st, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama, Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

STATE OF NEW YORK.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE, Albany, July 16, 1838.

SIR—I hereby give you notice that at the next general election of this State, to be held on the 5th, 6th, and 7th days of November next, a Governor and Lieutenant Governor are to be elected.

I hereby give you notice that a Senator is to be chosen in the First Senate District, in the place of Coe S. Downing, whose term of office will expire on the last day of December next. JOHN A. DIX, Secretary of State.

To the Sheriff of the City and County of New York.

N.B. The inspectors of election in the several wards in your city and county, will give notice of the election of four representatives to Congress from the Third Congressional District.—They will also give notice of the election of Members of Assembly, and for filling any vacancies in county offices which may exist.

The above is a true copy of the notification received from the Secretary of State.

JACOB ACKER, Sheriff of the city and county of New York.

Sheriff's Office, July 28, 1838.

All the public newspapers in the county will publish the above once in each week until the election and immediately after send their bills to the Sheriff's office. [A18-t3N]

EXCHANGE HOTEL, CINCINNATI.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his former patrons that he has re-opened the Exchange Hotel, in Front, between Main and Sycamore streets, for the reception of Ladies and Gentlemen A share of the Custom of the travelling public is solicited.

[S22-8t] JOHN W. GARRISON.

WARREN'S HORSE POWER.

A NEW invention, which has been thoroughly proved during the past year, and can be sold for half the price of any other invention now before the public. Price $40, to be used by one horse, and $50 for two horses. This horse power is suitable for all kinds of uses: for mills, circular saws, turning lathes, and especially threshing machines and cotton gins. Also for sale, Warren's Iron Threshing Machine, which is highly approved of. One man and a boy can tend it. Price, one horse power $20, and two horse power $25—bands found for $2 50—levers for one horse power, $2 50. Orders from any part of the United States or Canada and Texas, post paid, will be promptly attended to, by

[S15] E. WARREN, 126 Nassau st. New York.

TO ALL WHO KEEP HORSES.

WADE'S WORM AND CONDITION POWDERS FOR HORSES have been extolled upwards of 37 years in England and France, as the best and only preparation to promote the condition of horses. They destroy the worms and botts, loosen the hide, fine the coat, purify the blood, so as to do away with the necessity of bleeding, render the food more nutritive, prevent the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorative after a hard day's work. They have been tested by the first Veterinary Surgeons, and certificates granted as to their efficacy in the above named cases. Since their introduction in this country the first owners of valuable studs have given them to their horses, and acknowledge that they are not to be surpassed by anything else.

☞ These Powders used when horses come off a journey, or are wet and cold, or exceedingly fatigued, will be found in the highest degree beneficial. They require no trouble in giving, as it is simply throwing the fourth part of the powder into the horse's feed at night

☞ Sold wholesale and retail by Dr W. H. Thurston, 260 Bowery, Dr. J. H. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chambers street, and Messrs. Blackwell & Clarke, corner of Granvieur and Camp streets, New Orleans. [o13]

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

Augusta, Ga. - - - - -	Lafayette Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Monday, 10th Dec.
" "	Hampton Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th Jan.
" "	" " Match, $10,000 a-side, 2 miles, *Target* vs. *Volney*,
Camden, S. C. - - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Monday, 5th Nov.
Christianville, Va.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 6th Nov.
Columbia, S. C. - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 20th Nov.
Grand Gulf, Miss. -	Waterloo Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 1st Wednesday, 7th Nov.
Greenwood, N. C. - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 13th Nov.
Huntsville, Ala - -	Association Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 6th Nov.
" "	Match, $2500 a-side, Mile heats, betweep 2 colts by Wild Bill, 1st day.
Jefferson Co., Miss.	Jefferson Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 21st Nov.
Livingston, Ala. - - -	Picton Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 2d Monday, 12th Nov.
Little Rock, Arks. -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Monday, 12th Nov.
Memphis, Tenn. - - -	Glencoe Course, Fall meeting, 1st Monday, 5th Nov.
Mobile, Ala. - - - - -	Bascombe Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 27th Nov.
Milledgeville, Ga. -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Monday, 12th Nov.
Manchester, Miss. -	Stadium Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 13th Nov.
New York City. - -	Beacon Co., Hoboken, N. J., 2d Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 6th Nov.
New Orleans, La. - -	Louisiana Course, J. Club Fall meeting, last Wednesday, Nov. 28.
" " "	Eclipse Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 4th Dec.
" " "	Metarie Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 2d Wednesday, 12th Dec.
" " "	Match, $2500 a side, 4 m. h., *Extant* vs. Pacific colt, Dec. 10.
" " "	Match, $5000 a side, 4 m h., *Beeswing* vs. *Willina Herndon*, Dec. 11.
Newberry, S. C. - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 6th Nov.
Newfoundland, N. J.	Fall meeting, 2d Wednesday, 14th Nov.
Opelousas, La. - - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Thursday, 8th Nov.
" "	Sweepstakes, 3 subs at $200 each, 1 mile, Wednesday, 7th Nov.
Raleigh, N. C. - - - -	State Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 20th Nov.
Ripley, Miss. - - - - -	Tippah County Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 1st Monday, 5th Nov.
St. Francisville, La.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 19th Dec.
" " "	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 2d Wednesday in March.
Selma, Ala. - - - - -	Jockey Club Fall medting, 2d Tuesdsy, 13th Nov.
" " "	Match, $1000 a-side, *Uncas* vs *New Orleans Belle*, 20th Dec.
St. Matthews, S.C. -	Jockey Club Annual meeting, 2d Wednesday in January next.
Tallahassee, Flo. - -	Marion Course, J. C. Annual meeting, 2d Wednesday in Jan.
Tuscumbia, Ala. - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Monday, 12th Nov.
Tuscaloosa, Ala. - -	Mount Airy Course, Fall meeting, 1st Monday, 3d Dec.

STALLIONS FOR 1839.

CHESTERFIELD, by Pacific, dam by Wilkes' Madison, at A. T. Nolan's stable, 4 miles east of Franklin, Tenn., at $30 the season.

DUANE, by Imp. Hedgeford, out of Goodloe Washington by Washington, at the stable of Wm. N. Friend, Camden Race Course, N. J. Particulars hereafter.

FESTIVAL, by Eclipse, dam by Timoleon, at the stable of John W. Trotter, at Forsyth, Monroe Co., Ga., at $30 the season.

GLENCOE, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of Trampoline by Tramp, will stand at the stable of Jas. Jackson, Esq., at Forks of Cypress, near Florence, Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

LAPDOG, *Imported*, by Whalebone, dam by Canopus, will stand at the stable of Jas. Jackson, Esq., at the Forks of Cypress, near Florence, Ala., at $50 the season—$1 to the groom.

LEVIATHAN, *Imported*, by Muley, dam by Windle, will stand at the stable of Col. George Elliot, near Gallatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $150 the season, and $1 to the groom.

LUZBOROUGH, *Imported*, by Williamson's Ditto, dam by Dick Andrews, at the stable of Dr. A. Whitlocke, Sanders, Limestone Co., Ala., at $100, $120, and $200—$1 to the groom.

☞ Notices like the above (never exceeding two lines) will be inserted during the season for Five dollars. To those gentlemen who advertise their horses in detail, to the amount of $20, in this paper, no charge will be made.

GLEANINGS FROM OUR LETTERS AND PAPERS.

A favorite comedian writes us from London that the theatres there have sounded the note of preparation, determined to do their best to outshine each other in the coming season. Covent Garden takes the field with nearly all the tragic force now available. Drury Lane can boast of great strength in Opera, and with the aid of Ducrow's horses, and **Van Amburgh**'s exhibitions, expects to do a good business. The Olympic retains its excellent company of last season, with Mrs. **Nisbett** and **Green**, in place of Madame **Vestris** and **Mathews**. The Adelphi has the bewitching Mrs. **Honey**, the Venus of the Theatrical firmament, and Mrs. **Keeley**, together with an unparalleled attraction in the *Bayaderes*. It will be seen from this, that the rival establishments have thought it necessary to make uncommon exertions to establish their claims to a share of the "spoils," fully prepared to run neck and neck, in the race for popularity, from the starting post to the end.

Macready, at Covent Garden, selected *Coriolanus* for his opening night, in which **Vandenhoff** personated the proud and fiery Roman, in his usual style of excellence.

Madame **Albertazzi**, an Englishwoman by birth, but educated entirely in Italy, was about to change the Queen's Theatre, during a brief period, for Drury Lane, where she would sing in Mozart's opera of *Don Juan*.

The Gloucester Musical Festival turned out a failure—the expenditure being £5,000, and the receipts little more than £3,500.

Van Amburg, after completing his arrangements for an ascent in the Nassau balloon, accompanied by his "tiger"—not the human animal so called, attired in cockade, top boots, and velvet plush small-clothes—but the veritable *varmint*, was prevented by the civil authority, on the ground that the exhibition was of a character sufficiently dangerous to make it indictable.

The Queen, it seems from the English papers, reposes at night on a small camp bedstead, with a hard mattress, and one small pillow. "Uneasy sleeps the head that wears a crown."

The friends of Mr. J. S. **Balls**, the favorite comedian, will be pleased to learn of the uniform success he has met with in his profession on his return to England. We are continually meeting his name in the English and Scotch journals, and always in conjunction with spirited impersonations and good houses. In Edinburgh particularly, with one of the most intellectual and discriminating audiences in Europe, he was an especial favorite.

Five thousand pounds sterling, for fourteen months' performances, are said to be the terms on which **Yates** has secured the Bayaderes for the Adelphi.

A new opera, entitled *Glastonbury; or a King's Caprice*, has been submitted to Macready for approval, of which report speaks very favorably. Its plot is founded on some of the most striking incidents in Horace Smith's popular novel of "Tor Hill."

Rooke, Benedict, and Loder, are busily engaged in composing new operas for the winter theatres. Planche is also strengthening his vocal corps for the Olympic, where musical pieces, it is intended, shall form a principal part of the entertainments.

It has been very currently reported that **De Beriot**, the husband of the lamented **Malibran**, is about to marry Mdlle. **Pauline Garcia**, the sister of his late wife. Many of the English papers, however, attach but little credence to the rumor, owing to the disparity of their years. This is not always an insurmountable difficulty, and certain it is that Malibran's sister has, for a long time past, been residing with De Beriot, at his lovely villa near Brussels. It is generally supposed that should the marriage take place, Pauline will be brought out on the London boards, as De Beriot's love of money is no secret, and the lady is represented as likely to rival her deceased sister in the achievements of song. The splendid mausoleum designed by De Beriot to Malibran's memory, will shortly be raised over her remains in the secluded cemetery at Laeckem. Then, perhaps, may that beautiful sentence of Tom Moore's be again realized, "I saw the love bower and the tomb standing side by side, and Pleasure and Death keeping hourly watch upon each other."

Messrs. **Young** and **Webber**, the parties who were convicted of the wilful murder of Mr. **Mirfin**, in the affair of the late duel, which has created so much noise in London, and against whom sentence of death was recorded, have received a commutation of punishment through the Secretary of State. They are now, it appears, to be imprisoned and kept to hard labor in the Guildford House of Correction for twelve calendar months, the last to be passed in solitary confinement.

It may be interesting to those who are accustomed to speculate on the speedy downfal of Britain to learn, that at one of the many Savings' Banks established in London, there was deposited, within the last fifteen months, the sum of twelve thousand pounds sterling.

James R. Anderson, comedian of Covent Garden theatre, applied lately in the Insolvent Debtors' Court to be discharged. He stated that he had rented the Cheltenham and Gloucester theatres, and attributed his insolvency to the smallness of the receipts. The court, after allowing certain theatrical "properties," of no particular value to any but the owner, to remain in possession of the insolvent, ordered him to be discharged forthwith.

A Miss **Rose Stuart**, an Englishwoman, is about to make her *debut* on the boards of the Academie Royal Musique of Paris. Her voice is described as splendid, highly cultivated, and powerful, and when she sings, every word is audible. Her face and person are said to be very beautiful.

The Anti-Dry-Rot-Company are to receive £45,000 from the French Government for the use of their patent.

Mad'lle **Taglioni** arrived at St. Petersburg on the 31st August, and was to make her appearance in the theatre after a few days repose from the fatigues of her journey.

The papers are careful to inform their readers that the Emperor and Empress of Austria, before sitting down to the coronation banquet, washed their hands, and upon rising, thought it necessary to repeat the cleanly operation, as also that the napkin was presented to their Majesties by the Grand Lombardo Venetian Squire! We should like to know who had the honor of handing up the soap, and to whom was entrusted the dignified office of presenting the nail-brush!

Yates (says the *Gazette Musicale*) has undertaken to fulfil that part of M. Tardivel's contract which obliges him to re-convey the Hindoo dancers to their native country, and replace them in their pagoda, which bears the harmonious name of Tirouvendi Lourham.

The Theatre de la Gaite has been purchased by Messrs. Lamy and Patineau for 553,000 francs. The upset price was 450,000 francs.

Mrs. Selby is engaged for the old woman (those usually played by Mrs. Glover) at the Theatre Royal, Dublin.

Mrs. Edward Loder (of Bath) has been engaged by Mr. Mori to supply the place of Madame Albertazzi at his concerts in the north of England.

Miss Fanny Woodham was married a short time since to a gentleman of the name of Toulmin; but, although the songstress has changed her name, she does not intend to quit the musical profession.

Mr. Macready, with the cheering encouragement of sympathy and hearty good wishes from all lovers of his art, commenced his second, and, we trust, triumphant, season, on Monday, Sept. 24, at Covent Garden. At the accustomed hour, the curtain rose to the national anthem, and discovered a large proportion of the company, comprising a goodly assortment of familiar faces, conjuring up a host of pleasant memories, and arrayed in smiles suggestive of an equally pleasant future. Mr. Harley occupied the position of supporter of the prima donna: he presented the usual expanse of chest, and the immemorial rows of ornamental metallic buttons, "plucked," as Volumnia subsequently observed, "all gaze his way." "God save the Queen" having been twice sung indifferently well, a general and enthusiastic shout of "Macready!" rang through the house, and was sustained in the most hearty and determined manner until the Manager appeared. The tumultuous cheering with which he was received having at length subsided, Mr. Macready acknowledged, in few and simple words, his sense of the unexpected compliment, and pledged himself to a management characterized by "earnest endeavor, good intention, and good faith." With the exception of Charles Kemble's farewell, we never witnessed a more complete and impressive effect of the kind than was produced by this brief and artless address. The tone of deep, genuine emotion in which it was delivered, succeeding to the thunders of his welcome, as they gradually died away into the hush of breathless attentien, was of itself affecting and beautiful. But the incident derived its moral attraction and highest interest from our perception of the manifest, palpable hold which this man, simply by the combined influence of genius and character, has taken of the hearts and sympathies of his fellow-men. The compliment, indeed, in this instance, may be taken in some sort as referential to character alone; for it was paid, not in the flush of excitement, in which this great actor never fails to leave his audience at the closing of the curtain on one of his masterly personations, but at the commencement of the evening, and with all the deliberate earnestness of a settled and determined purpose. The opening play was Coriolanus; we have left ourselves little room to notice its production, and the want is less felt, as, with the substitution of Mr. Vandenhoff for Mr. Macready, the cast presents little alteration of moment, and the general presentment of the tragedy is similar to that of last season. As our zealous and good-natured contemporary of the Times placidly observes, "the elaborate decorations, groupings, &c. of last year are still continued." In other words, the classic taste, and profuse liberality, which in the production of this noble tragedy last year might be said vividly to realize the most authentic and best-formed ideas of Rome, and, by so far exceeding men's preconceptions of the possible extent of dramatic illusion, to create in their minds a standard and a necessity, whose existence is a pledge and assurance of the regeneration of the stage—the master-mind, we say, of this great improvement is still abundantly manifest. Mr. Vandenhoff's Coriolanus is the old stately Roman, not the passionate, high-principled semi-barbarian, which we cannot but think he ought to be. He is dignified, and occasionally energetic and effective; but his performance, independent of our leading objection, is very far short of the degree of excellence required to reconcile us to the loss of his predecessor. We cannot conclude without adverting to the spirit of generous and hearty support which has been manifested on this occasion, with one signal, but fortunately, no longer formidable exception, by our contemporaries of the daily press. May it prove, as we believe it to be, an index of public opinion,—of a growing sense in the public mind of invaluable exertions and sacrifices in a right noble and national cause, hitherto comparatively neglected and forgotten. Bell's Life.

Mr. Van Amburgh sends his compliments to the editor of the "Age" by the twopenny-post, and begs for to guess that he considers it almighty strange that he wasn't permitted to go up in the balloon with his tigress on Thursday. He means to putt it in this way: If he and the cretur had broke their etarnel necks, it was nothink to nobody; and therefore he can't but calculate on its being a most unconstitutional and out-of-the-way interference with the liberty of a stranger, more particular as he shouldn't er dreamt er takin' the varment up at all, only he wanted to see if he couldn't get a cross atween her and the Great Bear.

Astley's Menagerie, Sept. 28th. Age, Sept. 30.

The very last.—It is expected that the new steamers building at New York will reach England so tarnation quick, that the people of Liverpool will be able to hear the applause of the crowds on her leaving the commercial metropolis of the United States. Age.

The Pasha of Egypt has issued strict orders that no foreigner should settle in his territory unless he is shown to be a person of some moral and pecuniary worth. A good deal of libertinism has prevailed in Alexandria; and as we read that he has ordered a gate twenty-seven feet high to be made for his Seraglio, we may conjecture that he is rather uneasy lest libertinism should gain access among those fair creatures, whom he delighteth to honor with his tenderness. The gate is to be spiked in every direction.

The *gentlemen* of the press sometimes mingle the grave with the gay in their details of the week in an extraordinary manner. In *The News* of last Sunday we observe, in the report of the inquest held on the body of Captain Goring, of the 64th Regiment, a strange blending of the pathetic with the common place observances of life. After giving the evidence of Lieut. Col. Freeth, the report states—"The gallant witness appeared deeply affected, and hastily quitted the room to *take some refreshment*." We can imagine a man overwhelmed with grief sitting down to a cold chicken and a bottle of hock by way of a luncheon!

"How like you *my* Hamlet?" asked Macready of Planche, who was one day operating on Young Kean's representation of the Royal Dane in the dissecting room at the Garrick Club. "So well, that I never wish to see it again," rejoined the little dramatist. "How so—you consider it perfect, do you not?" inquired the "Great Tragedian." "Yes," concluded Planche, "I consider it perfect —— nonsense!" Macready expressed no wish to prolong the conversation.

THE SLEEPING HEIRESS.

Mr. Dunn's address to Miss Coutts from behind her bed-curtains!

Sleep on fair maid—dream not of woe,
My heart thy wealth has won.
She sighs—shall I salute her? No,
I'll wait till she is *Done!*"

In the proposed establishment of Zoological Gardens at Greenwich, we perceive the name of *Woolf* advertised as one of the trustees, and a Mr. *Lyon* is said to be a candidate for the post of superintendent.

"Accompany me on a shooting excursion to Chesterfield's," said D'Orsay to Allen. "By my sowl I cannot," replied Allen. "Pooh! pooh! come," continued the Count, "we shall have excellent sport, and be hospitably treated." "By Jasus, I'll go then," concluded Allen, "but upon this condition only—that we are both of us trated like *one* of the family."

FOR POOR JACK REEVE'S COFFIN.

Of retribution who can doubt,
Or punishment for sin?
He whose whole life was "cold *without*,"
Is now grown cold *within*.

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

It is stated that when the immortal author of "Little Pedlington" went up with Mr. Green, "the balloon rose somewhat sluggishly, and seemed inclined to return to the earth, but on being relieved of a sufficient quantity of ballast, it immediately ascended with its accustomed buoyancy."

When in the balloon Poole ascended from earth,
From its *weight*, 'tis said Green could not rock it,
Till the author dispensed with his ballast and threw
His last manuscript play from his pocket.
R. Peake.

Lord Egerton has returned to Dunrobin Castle from his shooting cottage at Aultnaharrow, after enjoying considerable sport; and Lord Ward, who was a guest of his Lordship for some days, has returned to his shooting quarters at Bighouse.

Jonathan Outdone.—Our trans-Atlantic brethren are famous for their ingenuity. But we think we can cope with them in anything, only we don't trumpet forth our abilities as they do. There is at present at Cockerham a tailor, who is sa quick at his trade, that he has constantly beside him a bowl of water to cool his needle. London paper.

Indignation well expressed.—It is stated in the Cincinnati News, that one of the editors of the Picayune, of the right build for tall walking, being on board a steamboat for New Orleans, stepped on shore when the boat got snagged, and has not been heard of since. The first news of him will be that of his arrival at New Orleans, in advance of the boat.

MESMERIC SYMPATHIES.

The fact of Miss O'Key having been magnetised at Dover, when tasting the water, Doctor Elliotson having been bathing at the same time at Calais, sufficiently establishes the truth of Mesmerism. The evidence is indisputable; and we can produce other proofs of this pervading power in nature. Barnes, the gin-drinkingest of all editors, suffered most acutely, on Tuesday night last, from a huge carbuncle on his nasal organ, while writing the tirade against Lord Brougham; and it so happened that his lordship's nose was at the same time agitated more violently than usual by its spasmodic twitches. The magnetic influence, of course, proceeded from his lordship.

The Edinburgh Reviewer was engaged in preparing a tomahawk notice of the Marquis of Londonderry's Russian tour; and, at the same time, his butcher was busily intent upon cutting up a calf for the Reviewer's table.

Liston, the surgeon of the North London Hospital, was performing an amputating operation at the time the Marquis of Anglesea was passing by, when the Marquis was suddenly seized with an acute pain all the way up his cork leg.

At the time that the poor creature who died of hydrophobia, last week, was suffering under his spasms, Charles Pearson was observed constantly calling for what he calls his Mackintosh gin; a spirit, just discovered, which is pronounced to be water-proof. His dread of water was excessive. It is pleasant to know that there is a spirit so refined as to disdain admixture with aqueous fluid.

While Doctor Head was inditing his epistle to the Bishop of Exeter, the Right Reverend Father was suffering severely from the head-ache. Whenever the Doctor converses on the subject, the Bishop is instantly attacked by it.

Whenever the Duke of Wellington comes within sight of the wooden horse and its outside passenger, on the top of the arch, he is strongly seized with a desire to ride the high horse over the people. He finds it very difficult to restrain himself; though he is convinced that he could not keep his seat longer than his wooden representative is likely to do.

The peculiar sympathies which occur in the fashionable world we may detail hereafter. These are secrets worth knowing: and if published would create no slight consternation: lords and ladies are strongly affected.

RACES IN 1838 NOT REPORTED.

We would call the attention of Turfmen and Breeders to the annexed list of Races that have not been reported this year, in the hope that they will take measures to ensure their stock "fair play." We desire to place upon record, in the pages of the Spirit of the Times, the pedigree and performances of every horse on the American Turf, and to accomplish this end have expended large sums in sending special correspondents to attend race meetings in every section of the country. Notwithstanding the most unwearied exertions on our part, it will be impossible to preserve an authentic and complete record of the performances of the horses of the present day, unless those interested make it the imperative duty of Secretaries of Clubs, and Clerks of Courses, to report their races for publication. In making up our annual Lists of Winning Horses at the end of the year, we shall be necessarily obliged to omit many of those who have distinguished themselves, their breeders, and their stock, unless their owners make it a point to see that their performances are duly registered. To prevent an unpleasant occurrence of this nature, we have taken pains to prepare the following list of Races this year that have not yet been reported. Gentlemen owning horses that have been winners at either of them, will therefore see the necessity of instructing the proper person to furnish a report for publication; in the event of their not being supplied from such a source, or some other, the winnings of their horses must of course be omitted. We feel that we need not impress upon breeders and those training and running horses, the manifest importance of having the performances of their "cracks" placed on record, and we invite their attention to the subject that no blame may be attached to us hereafter, for omitting their names in making up the List of Winning Horses in 1838. In the list below we have given the date at which the meetings commenced, the better to designate them; and as the required reports are sent to us, the names of the places at which the races came off will be omitted.

SPRING RACES.

Barnwell, S. C. commenced	March 13	Newbern, N. C. commenced	April 19
Buffalo, N. Y.	May 30	Nottoway, Va.	May 16
Canton, Miss.	April 10	Peoria, Ill.	May or June
Columbus, Ga.	May 8	Terre Haute, Ind.	May 2
Freehold, N. J.	May 8	Velasco, Texas	May 1
Jackson, Tenn.	May 8	Warrenton, N. C.	May 2
Lewisville, Ohio	April 25	Washington City	May 1
Mount Sterling, Ky.	May 3		

FALL RACES.

Beans' Station, Tenn.	Oct. 10	Marion, Mo.	Oct. 3
Chillicothe, Ohio	Aug. 30 & Oct. 16	Monticello, Mo.	Sept. 13
Culpeper C. H., Va.	Sept. 17 or 25	Mount Sterling	Sept. 13
Dover, Ky.	Oct. 17	New Iberia, La., Match	Oct. 13
Dresden, Tenn.	Sept. 11 & Oct. 2	Newport, Ky.	Sept. 19
Fayetteville, Arks.	Oct. 4 or 16	Nottoway, Va.	Sept. 18
Flemingburg, Ky.	Oct. 2	Olympian Springs, Ky.	Sept. 27
Franklin and Boonville, Mo.	Oct 10	Palmyra, Mo.	Sept. 25
Franklin, Tenn.	Oct. 10	Paris, Tenn.	Oct. 8
Independence, Mo.	Oct. 11	Philadelphia Trotting	Oct. 16
Jackson, Tenn.	Sept. 24	Petersburg, Tenn.	Sept. 13
Jefferson City, Mo.	Sept. 26	Peoria, Ill.	Oct. 15
Kingston, Ala.	Oct. 17	Ridgeville, Md.	Aug. 21
Lafayette, Ill.	Oct. 16	Sandwich, U. C.	Oct. 16
Lafayette, Ind.	Oct. 17	Springfield, Ala.	Oct. 15
Lancaster, Pa.	Sept. 11	St. Francisville, La., Match	Oct. 1
Limestone Springs, S. C.	Oct. 16	Van Buren, Arks.	Oct. 17
Madison, Ky.	Sept. 27	Warrenton Springs (Lee's), Va.	Sept. 18

PREMIUM CATTLE.

TO BE SEEN AT 122 FULTON STREET, a pair of the most extraordinary fine Cattle, which were raised at Brighton, Mass., by Gorham Parsons, Esq., and fatted by Zachariah B. Porter, of the above place. These oxen are of a very remarkable and peculiar breed, the stock having been imported from Calcutta (East Indies), and are thought to be the only pair of cattle of this description in the United States. They have lately been purchased by Edmund Jones, of the Second Ward Hotel, New York, who has been induced, at the request of a number of his friends, to exhibit them for a short time at the above place, in order that the fine quality of this breed may come more into general notice. He has accordingly taken the building lot, No. 122 Fulton street, two doors from the corner of Nassau, where they may be seen from 9 A.M. until 6 P.M., on and after the 24th inst. Admittance 12½ cents. [n3-tf.]

New York, October 22, 1838.

IMPORTED LUZBOROUGH.

OWING to some objections urged by the Virginia partners in *Luzborough*, as conflicting with some of their other horses that are to be located in Kentucky, he will remain another season in Alabama, and occupy the same location as the last season.

The old veteran is in better health and condition than I ever saw him, and bids fair to live out his score and a half. From the increased success of his colts on the turf, particularly in Virginia, where none but good ones can win, and where *time alone* is the true test of merit, the politic breeder must at once see the superiority of his colts. Having good accommodations for any number of mares, with large and convenient foal stalls, stables, &c., to shelter them the whole season, I hope he will receive a share of that patronage which is justly due to him. Luzborough, as a foal getter, is the surest of the sure, having served mares last season from eleven States, many of which were in very bad order on their arrival, and out of the one hundred he served, I know of only three failures. Breeders from a distance can send their mares as early as possible, particularly those that are in foal, so that they may not hazard anything in travelling in bad weather, and all entrusted here shall meet with every kind attention that can be bestowed, by careful grooms and attendants.

Sanders, Limestone Co., Ala., Oct. 15, 1838.—[n3-3t] A. WHITLOCKE.

TO SPORTSMEN.

CHAS. WILSON, 51 CANAL STREET, would respectfully call the attention of Sportsmen, and the public generally, to his assortment of Satin-Beaver, Moleskin, and Fur Hats, viz: superior Moleskin, $3,50 (generally charged $4): very good Satin-Beaver, $2,50; fine Short-napped Nutria, $4; first quality plain do., $4; Youths' and Boys' Hats proportionably cheap. Also a general assortment of Caps, both travelling and dress. [n3-tf.]

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;
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WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

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